The Racine Journal.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 8.

A CRISIS IS COMING.

French Cabinet Figuring on a Strategic Move.

Probably Attempt to Run the Government Without the Senate.

The Governor of Paris Is the Chief Obstacle in the Way—The Situation Is Decidedly Revolutionary.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—The Pall Mall Gazette correspondent says the political situation in France is growing more serious. He writes: "Those best informed consider that the cabinet has a card up its sleeve which will cause considerable surprise. It is certain the ministry intends to stay where it is and there is a possibility of a coup d'etat. The government may declare its intention to govern without the senate. The chief obstacle to the ruse is General Saussier, governor of Paris, and a generalissimo in case of war. Saussier is opposed to a change and would take vigorous measures against a revolutionary movement.

A POLITICIAN KILLED.

Cutter Run into by a Train Near Cleveland—Chairman Whittaker Killed.

CLEVELAND Feb. 18.—At Bedford a suburb of this city this morning a train run into a cutter carrying Alfred Whitaker chairman of the Democratic county committee and his step sons Dana and Don Cannon. Whitaker was hurled fifty feet against a fence and his brains dashed out. Dana Canon was probably fatally hurt and the driver John Rich is seriously injured.

SPORTS HAVE GONE.

El Paso Deserted by the Devotees of the Prize Fight—Fitz May Fight Corbett

EL PASO, Feb. 18.—Practically all the sports have left the city. Only the correspondents are now waiting for the big fight.

BELIEVES NANSEN GOT THERE.

His Secretary Disputes the Claim of Prof Nordenskjold That Nansen Only Reached 78 Degrees

CHRISTIANIA, Feb. 18.—Dr Nansen's secretary, Christoferson, says there is no doubt but that Nansen has reached the North Pole.

HONORED JOHN DILLON.

LONDON, Feb. 18.—John Dillon was elected chairman of the Irish Parliamentary party by 37 to 31.

TO HELP ARMENIA.

CONSTANTINOPLE Feb 18.—Clara Barton, of the American Red Cross Society has arrived here and is organizing a system for distributing relief in Armenia.

EARTHQUAKE IN CUBA.

SANTIAGO de CUBA Feb. 18.—An earthquake preceded by alarming subterranean rumblings has been experienced here. The inhabitants are terror stricken.

THE CUBANS DEFEATED.

HAVANA, Feb. 18.—In the last engagement with the Spanish troops, the insurgents under Maceo lost 3 killed and 50 wounded.

A BANKER ASSASSINATED.

BARRIE Ont. Feb 18: J. A. Strathy, manager of the Bank of Commerce was fatally shot by an assassin at his home this morning.

MATRIMONIAL.

Paul—Becker.

The genial William Paul is receiving the congratulations of his many friends today, having been quietly married yesterday to Miss Helen Becker. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Trant of St. Patrick's church, and the bride was attended by Miss Catherine Pauli, and the groom's best man was Mr. John Reichert. The contracting parties are well and favorably known on the North side, and will have the best wishes of a large number of friends for a happy journey through life.

Protected From Fire.

The Racine Woolen Mill company propose to protect their plant against fire. At present the General Fire Extinguisher company of Providence, R. I., is putting in a complete Grinnell sprinkling system, automatic in its workings and acknowledged to be the best in the world.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

City Clerk George Bliss is resting easy today and physicians report him much improved.

Frank Underhill, who has been visiting in the city, left today for his home at Austin, Minn

Mrs. F. B. Washburn has returned from the east where she was called on account of the death of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Amunson of Center street were the instigators of a jolly surprise last evening, which was tendered their son George, who came down from St. Paul for a few days' visit under the paternal roof. Twenty couples responded to the invitations, and the young man was taken completely off his feet. A most enjoyable evening was passed in vocal and instrumental music, playing games, etc. During the evening delicious refreshments were served.

CONFESSED A MURDER.

A Kenosha Man Makes a Startling Confession at a Revival Meeting.

A telegram from Waterloo, Iowa, states that Mort Truesdale, a former resident of Kenosha, confessed to having committed a murder in Colorado several years ago. The confession was given voluntarily at a revival meeting at Cedar Falls.

Truesdale is about twenty-four years of age and resided on Market street in Kenosha, where he is well known. His father is a well known horseman and recently moved into the country. Kenosha people take very little stock in the story, believing that Truesdale is crazy.

MINERS LOOSE THEIR LIVES.

Awful Loss of Life in a Mine Explosion in Colorado--Fifty-five Miners Killed.

GLENWOOD SPRINGS, Colo., Feb. 18, 3:30 p. m.—A terrible explosion occurred in the Vulcan gold mine at New Castle. Fifty-five miners are reported killed. No further particulars.

DENVER, Feb. 18, 3:35 p. m.—The report from New Castle of a mine explosion with a terrible loss of life is confirmed at the offices of the Santa Fe road which owns the mine. No further particulars.

A Pleasing Event.

At the Casino hall on College avenue last evening the members of the German Catholic Young Men's society gave a concert and entertainment, and there was a large crowd of people present. Schulte's orchestra opened the programme with an overture and was followed with a selection by a quartette. Miss Hattie Fabis favored the assembly with a mandolin solo which was excellent, and a song by the double quartette was good. The farce-comedy, for men only, "A First Class Hotel," could not have been better. Part second embraced an overture, comic song by C. J. Folker, which was fine; club swinging by Emil Sommers—and the exhibition could not have been excelled. A song, "Good Night," by the double quartette concluded the programme. A social dance followed.

Valuable Mining Property.

The Animas Forks Mining & Milling company held a meeting for the election of officers last night. Dr. F. B. Washburn was elected president; William Horlick, vice president; F. Harbridge, secretary and treasury. They have valuable property in the Eureka district of the San Juan country near the celebrated Sunnyside extension, and other properties wonderfully rich in gold and silver. They contemplate working their properties as soon as spring opens.

Grand Testimonial.

On the evening of Feb. 28, a testimonial will be tendered to Prof. Elberg at Dania hall, under the direction of the Dania society. The programme will embrace musical and literary selections, gymnastic and dramatic exhibitions, etc. to end with a dance. Prof. Elberg is one of the best leaders of musical organizations in this section of the country and deserves a rousing testimonial, and he will no doubt receive it.

INVADED ITALY.

West Side Tourists Journey Through the Land of Sunshine.

The West Side Tourists' club are invading Italy now in full force. Last evening at the residence of Rev. C. H. Percival, several members made reports of their reconnoissance, and displayed the contents of their intellectual knapsacks. Mrs. Percival has charge of the battalion and the spoils turned over to the club were interesting in the extreme.

Mr. George Bell first told the club where Italy was and the kind of land, rivers, mountains, valleys and roads they would experience in conquering the country. He also paid his respects to the climate of Italy which, while it was delightful in certain localities, abounded in others with a good deal of such weather as the dwellers in the Badger state encounter.

Mr. Hibbard introduced us to the common people of Italy giving their origin and distribution.

E. B. Kilbourn brought trophies from Italy as it now is. He had been out after big game and his ammunition chest was full of kings, princes, popes, cardinals etc. beside a modicum of people of less importance.

Mrs. Adams contributed a description of the city of Naples and its surroundings.

Miss Sage spoke of the magnificent churches, museums and public libraries of Naples; in one of the latter were 200-000 volumes, and some 30,000 ancient manuscripts.

Miss Christie told of Virgil, his home, his life, his writings, and his tomb on the bay of Naples.

Mrs. Babcock gave a description of Vesuvius, its eruptions and their terrible results.

The club will bivouac next Monday evening at Mr. Platz's, where other foraging parties will contibute their share to the commissariat of the club.

Will Remove.

Dr. Elmer Roberts has rented the building of Charles Ross, on Main street, and will remove his electric supply store to that place. Mr. Ross will occupy the rear of the building for his cigar business.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Waterford Farm House Consumed by Fire,

Simon Olson, Eighty-Four Years of Age, Burned to Death.

Burned in the Presence of His Son and Many Neighbors—Funeral Held Today—A Sad Accident.

Ole Hanson of the town of Norway and Wm. Sanders and Peter Hatelstad of the town of Waterford, were in the city today and brought particulars of a terrible accident that happened five miles north of Waterford on Sunday afternoon about four o'clock. Ole Olson with his wife and child and his father Simon Olson, 86 years of age lived on a fine little farm in that locality. Sunday afternoon Mr. Olson hitched up his horse and took his wife and child over to see a sick relative some miles away leaving his father home to look after the house.

A short time after the neighbors discovered that the house was on fire and hurried to the scene. They knew that father Olson was in the house, but on account of the dense smoke pouring from the doors and windows could not enter and locate him. The windows of the room he usually occupied were broken but he was not in the room. All efforts to find him failed and they only succeded in getting out some of the furniture.

Soon the pretty farm house was a mass of flames. Ole Olson appeared on the scene and confirmed the belief that his father was in the house. Through the fire the body of the old man could be seen laying upon the lower floor and the flames were burning his clothes and baking his flesh. The floor soon gave way and the body fell with it into the cellar.

Water was poured on the spot where the body fell and after the fire had spent its force and consumed the entire building and contents the body was recovered.

The legs and arms were burned to a crisp and the features were unrecognizable. The shock was a terrible one for the son who was obliged to stand and witness the fire burn his father to a crisp. How the fire originated and how the old gentleman came to be caught in the building is a mystery The supposition is that he was in his room when the fire started and that he made an effort to get out and lost his way in the smoke and fell down.

He had been a resident of Waterford for over 35 years and was honored and respected. Besides his son Ole he leaves two daughters. The loss will amount to nearly $2,500 and there was no insurance of $1,200 on the building and furniture.

The funeral of Mr. Olson occurred today and was largely attended by farmers from the surrounding country.

A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

On Mr. D. O. Hibbard—Planned by His Estimable Wife.

Yesterday was Mr. D. O. Hibbard's birthday and Mrs. Hibbard made up her mind to surprise him by having the teachers in the Lincoln school and those formerly associated with him in the Fourth ward come together at his home, 902 Superior street and surprise him. Invitations were sent and everything kept quiet from Mr. Hibbard. The ruse was successful and Mr. Hibbard was duly surprised. A unique way for finding places at supper was invented by Mrs. Hibbard. At each plate was laid a photograph of some famous author. Before taking their places cards, each bearing a quotation from some one of those authors, were distributed among the guests. Each one searched for the proper author and having found the right one was entitled to a seat at that photo. Quite a search ensued and each guest was finally placed. A delicious supper was served, accompanied by a feast of reason and a flow of soul. The remainder of the evening was spent in conversation and at a late hour the departing guests voted Mr. and Mrs. Hibbard royal entertainers. Those present were Misses S. Carrol, Johnson, Roe, Callendar, Williams, Anderson, Grissinger, Murphy, Mudory and Erskine of the Lincoln school, and Misses Kate E. Cary, E. E. Jones, Kate A. Gowey and N. Fahey of the fourth ward school, Miss Proctor and Mr. and Mrs. Hibbard.

She was Destitute

Quite a good looking woman entered the police office this morning. On her arm was an infant child while at her skirts tugged another child. She said that she came from St. Paul, Minn., and wanted transportation to Chicago. Her destination was Michigan and she claimed that friends would send her on from Chicago. The chief of police could not help her and the city poor agent refused because she was not a city charge. She was sent to County Agent Fuhrman and allowed that she could beg sufficient money to reach Chicago.

Teachers Institute.

A teachers institute will be held at Union Grove Feb. 21 and 22. Every teacher in the county is expected to be present. Neither pains or expenses have been spared to make this institute a decided success. Trains leave Western Union Junction for the west at 8:30 a. m. and 1:15 p. m.

E. A. Morse, Co., Supt.

CONCERT EXTRAORDINAY.

Being Arranged by the Racine Musical-Literary Club.

The Racine Musical-Literary club has earned the deserved reputation of being the most prominent organization of its kind in Southern Wisconsin. Its membership embraces every musician and literary person of note in the Belle City. The entertainments tendered in the past at homes of each member have been excellent and the programmes have always comprised selections from the leading composers of the world. The club is now arranging for a grand concert to be given early in March. Mr. Seeboeck of Chicago, one of the most famous pianists in this section of the country, will take part. Miss Hearding, a soprano of wide reputation, will be on the programme. Foehl, of Milwaukee, who has been heard by Racine people on many occasions, has been engaged. The above are only a few of the prominent persons who have been secured. The programme will excel anything ever attempted in Racine. Musical loving people will have an opportunity to hear a concert of high merit. The date and place will be given later.

IN SPECIAL SESSION.

Wisconsin Legislature Assembles at Noon Today--Apportionment Bill is Submitted.

MADISON, Wis., Feb. 18.—The state legislature convened in extra session at noon today in accordance with the governor's call to re-apportion the state into senate and assembly districts, under the new census. Governor Upham submitted to both houses a report of the special apportionment committee, appointed at the last session, and amendments submitted by members of the committee. In his message Gov. Upham called the attention of the legislature to the great importance of the work before them, and impressed upon them their duty to enact a measure which shall comply strictly with constitutional requirements. The reported bill and amendments were referred to a joint committee of twenty, seven from the senate and thirteen from the assembly, who will report a bill which will finally be adopted.

ROBBERS LOOT A BANK.

Overpower Officials in Broad Daylight and Lock Them in the Bank's Vault

SAN FRANCISCO Feb. 18.—Three men entered the Market Street bank at 10 o'clock this morning. They fired a shot at Cashier Hopkins, overpowerd him and Bookeeper Hayhurst and hustled them into a vault. They then decamped with the gold on the cashiers counter, amounting to $800, and made good their escape.

CONFERENCE AND COVENTION.

Dr. E. L. Eaton to Address the Prohibition Convention of This County.

The executive committee of the Prohibition party of this county has issued a call for a county conference and mass convention to be held in Ana street chapel on Saturday, February 29. The conference will be opened at 9:30 a. m. and be addressed by C. F. Crenk of Madison, chairman of the state Prohibition committee, and by Dr. E. L. Eaton of this city. After the addresses general discussions will be had on the present status of the reform and the future work of the party. At 1:30 p. m. the convention will be called to order and proceed to the election of delegates to the state convention to be held in Eau Claire May 13th and 14th, and the appointment of a county committee for the ensuing two years.

This gathering will be an important one to Prohibitionists, as it will largely determine the activity of the party in this county during the coming campaign.

Claims of Letter Carriers.

The Milwaukee letter carriers are much agitated over reports from Washington that they will have to wait a year longer before the payment of their claims for overtime. The claims are now in the hands of Assistant Attorney General J. E. Dodge, and if he approves they will go to the court of claims, which will render a judgment on them and some time next summer the carriers will get their money, but the trouble is the department may not let judgment be taken on them because of the irregularities of the commissioner who made the investigation.

A Milwaukee exchange says: "Assistant Attorney General Dodge is a Racine man who is favorably disposed toward the Milwaukee claims and he will push them through if he can. If they are allowed, the amount necessary to pay them will be included in the general deficiency bill to be passed at the end of this session. Until the amount is appropriated by congress the carriers cannot get their pay even if their claims are allowed."

The first balloon was made by a Jesuit, about 1620. The idea was revived in France by M. Montgolfier in 1783, and introduced into England the following year.

SHALL THEY BE PAID?

People Will Vote on Paying Salaries to Mayor and Aldermen.

The Amount $5 For Every Regular Meeting Attended.

No Full Paid Fire Company For the Fourth Ward—Ordinances For Bonds—Racine Street Ordinance Goes Through.

At a regular meeting of the city council held last evening, His Honor Mayor Janos occupied the chair and the fourteen aldermen answered to their names at roll call. Several measures of importance to the property owners and taxpayers came up for consideration and received proper attention.

Salaries Asked For.

A resolution of Ald. Harper, that the question of paying the Mayor and Aldermen a salary, be submitted to a vote of the people, came up for passage. The committee to whom the matter was referred, reported favorable on the same and recommended that the amount of pay be put in the resolution at $5 per regular meeting. Ald. Hansen and Peterson, of the Fifth ward, were in favor of making the amount $100 per year. Considerable discussion prevailed and the Mayor wanted to know if the salary of the Mayor and Alderman was to be the same and was informed that such was the intention. He believed that the Mayor should receive more compensation than the Aldermen for the reason that the work was harder. The resolution was finally passed and will go to the people at $5 per meeting for all sessions attended.

No Paid Company.

The Committee on Fire and Water, to whom was referred a resolution of Ald. Steffel in favor of making the Fourth ward Fire Company a full paid company, and that the call men be done away with, reported that they had considered the matter and recommended that the resolution be not adopted at present for the reason there was not sufficient money in the Fire fund to pay for a full paid company.

Miscellaneous Business.

Ordinances were introduced and received their first and second readings favorable to the question of raising bonds being submitted to a vote of the people. The amounts are $20,000 for school purposes, $40,000 for general improvements and $20,000 for paving. The bonds shall run for a term of ten and twenty years and bear 5 per cent interest. The ordinances were referred to the Mayor, Finance and Bond committees.

An ordinance in favor of the city naming a city depository was adopted.

Ald. Elholm called up his famous ordinance on the grading of Racine street. He read an address which covered all the points in regard to the measure from the time of its introduction and wound up by asking the Council to pass it. A vote was taken and it was passed. That the Mayor will again attach his veto there is no doubt.

Resolutions were presented and referred to the proper committee in favor of looking up matters in regard to purchasing land for a public park and report to the Council on cost and the necessary steps to be taken.

William Murphy was granted permission to change his saloon license from one number on Sixth street to another.

Property owners presented a petition remonstrating against the paving of Fifth street. The Finance and Street committee and First ward Alderman will investigate and report.

The Reichert-Morris Coal Co. presented a petition in regard to re-leasing the city property now occupied by them as a coal yard, at the north end of Main street bridge. A resolution was adopted at the last meeting of the council against releasing the property and favoring the vacating of the property and opening it for travel. The company represented that they had made large improvements and it would cost them considerable to move. Efforts to re-lease the site had faild and they asked the council to allow them to remain. Referred to the City Attorney, street committee and aldermen of the Fourth ward.

A communication was received from the C. & N. W. Ry. Co. calling attention of the council to the fact that illegal assessments had been made against their property for sprinkling streets according to a decision of the supreme court and asking that the same be stricken from the tax roll. Referred to the judiciary committee and city attorney. A committee reported in favor of adopting plans and specifications for the grading of Fourth street. A favorable report was also made for the grading of a portion of Superior street.

The members of the board of public works reported that they had examined the old Fourth ward school building. Although they did not deem the structure dangerous it was in a dilapidated condition and they recommended that no repairs be made for the reason that it was not worth repairing. If more room is desired it should be torn down and a new building erected.

The question of raising money for a public library received attention. The people will be asked to vote on raising one quarter of a mill tax to obtain a library fund.

The request of John Jones a contractor, that the city allow him $550.00 for grading College Ave. disputed by the board of public works, providing that he gave a bond of $50 until the dispute was settled, was denied.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NO VIOLENCE ATTEMPTED.

No Mob Appeared to Assault Walling & Jackson at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 18: If there was any intention to gather a mob at the jail this morning to lynch Jackson and Walling the alleged murderers of Pearl Bryan it was frustrated by the officers taking the men to the city hall two hours before the time it was supposed they would leave the jail. A large crowd gathered in the corridors of the city hall but were kept back by guards. The case was postponed till Feb. 27.

CITY BREVITIES.

The Willing Workers will give a Colonial supper at the church on Friday evening. Supper at six.

On Thursday evening the members of the North Racine Sabbath School will give an entertainment.

The College avenue Chautauquan circle met last evening at the home of Miss Gorton on Thirteenth street and a most enjoyable evening was passed.

The Y. P. C. U. of the church of the Good Shepherd church will give a sleigh ride Thursday evening. There will be no charge but the expenses will be divided The friends of the church are invited.

The Eugene Field Chautauquan circle pursued its studies at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lamberton, northwest of the city last evening. The members were conveyed to and from the Lamberton home in sleighs, and an evening of study and pleasure was combined in one.

The minority faction of the Emanuel church has decided to organize a new congregation. They will hold services for the present in the little church on Northwestern avenue, and have raised $100 for current expenses. In time they expect to erect a new church building.

Despite the stormy weather a good sized audience attended the gospel services at the First M. E. church last evening. These meetings are growing in interest and attendance is increasing. The invitation is full and free and cordial to all to attend.

Prof. J. R. Bennett has organized a large class for the study of German by the Hauptonian system. The class meets at the Y. M. C. A. college rooms tomorrow evening and everybody who is interested in the study of German or who wishes to acquire a quick and thorough knowledge of the language is invited to be present.

The following members of Racine Chapter No. 45, O. E. S. will leave for Milwaukee this evening to attend the meeting of the Grand Chapter which meets at that place tomorrow: Mrs. C. H. Washburn, matron; Mrs. E. A. James, Mrs. W. R. Tate, past matrons; Mesdames H. L. Knight, E. A. Cornwall, Nellie Fall, George Chamberlain, Ogden, H. D. Summerton, Misses Mable Wales, Lilian Hall, Norse, and H. D. Summerton, patrons; James S. Heudrie and J. D. Saries, past patrons.

Personally Conducted Excursions to California.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line, in upholstered sleeping cars, leave Chicago every Thursday via the North-Western Line. Low rates, picturesque route, quickest time and careful attention are advantages offered to those who join these excursions. Cost of berth only $6.00. For full information apply to Agents of the Chicago & North-Western R'y.

Awarded

Highest Honors—World's Fair,

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

A GOOD MAN GONE.

The Remains of Dr. Elmendorf Will Be Buried in the East.

In the death of Rev. John Jay Elmendorf, D. D., which occurred at his home in Chicago Sunday, the northwest loses a prominent educator and the Episcopal church one of its foremost supporters. Dr. Elmendorf had been ailing for some time, but the disease that culminated in his death was bronchitis, complicated with a weakness of the heart and lungs. He was born June 27, 1827, in New York City. He was a leader of the ritual movement and was one of the founders of the Ecclesiastical society, and he founded the St. Mary's School for Girls. In 1867 Dr. Elmendorf went to Racine college. There he was professor of philosophy, which chair he occupied till 1888. During the last few years of his stay at Racine college he was appointed chaplain at Kemper hall, Kenosha, Wis., and lecturer at the Western Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal church, Chicago. At the seminary he was lecturer on moral theology, on which subject he wrote several books. Dr. Elmendorf had only been a resident of Chicago a short time, having recently moved there from Kenosha, Wis. He married Miss Green of Boston in 1850, and had twelve children, of whom eight survive him with the widow, six daughters and two sons. His eldest son is Rev. Augustine Elmendo fof Jersey City, N. J. The funeral will take place in the chapel of the seminary. Interment will be in New York City.

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

Heard Among Racine Politicians—Many Candidates.

Politicians are commencing to predict who will be the candidates for office at the coming Municipal election. It begins to look as if there will be four tickets in the field, viz: Republican, Democratic, Prohibition and Populist. Although the Circle Federation will not nominate a ticket they will have representatives at the caucasses and endeavor to have good and clean men nominated and attempt to send delegates favorable to their movement, to the convention. Candidates for the office of city treasurer appear to be many and among the names heard for the Republican nomination are Henry Schroff, Walter Stone, George D. Fellows, James Hendrie and Captain R. T. Pugh. There appears to be a number in the field for city marshall. James Eason, the present incumbent is being urged to try it again; John Donald has been mentioned. Captain A. G. Harding is a candidate and Charles Wood would not refuse the nomination. Justice of the peace is another office that calls out many candidates. There are D. J. Morey, present incumbent; E. Bjorkman, A. P. Dutton, James Fielding and J. D. Mills. For office of assessor James Beaugrand is the only man heard for the Republican nomination. For the position of alderman there are dozens of candidates. August Buse will be the Republican nominee in the First ward and Bob Kammerer will try his luck on the Democratic ticket. M. S. Field will be his own successor in the Second ward should he decline it. The Third ward Republicans will push Henry Kehl again and Charles Hulett is talked of. Fourth ward Republicans will make an effort to run John Schilling and the Democrats talk of Charles Finch, Jr. The Fifth ward will place John P. Davies at the head of the Republican ticket and Andrew Hanson is talked of by Democrats and Populists. In the Sixth and Seventh ward little is heard, but L. Schaeffer will no doubt be the candidate on the Republican ticket in the Seventh ward and the Democrats want Peter Tiedeman.

Democrats claim they have a dark horse for treasurer and also a prominent man for marshal. They are not saying anything about justice or assessor. Populists will of course nominate a full ticket.

COURT AND CRIME.

Chief of Police Johnson and F. J. Palica returned home from Chicago last evening, where they went in search of goods stolen from the Common Sense Trunk company. Nearly all of the property was found in a pawn shop and recovered. A description of the person who pawned the goods was obtained. In the meantime nothing more can be done on the case.

Paying Taxes.

The time for paying taxes without the 5 per cent. penalty will expire on Monday next. Although the time is pretty near at hand delinquents do not appear to come in fast, and there promises to be a big delinquent list this year. The law will not permit another extension of time.

Congressional Convention.

The First Congressional District convention to elect delegates to the Republican national convention to nominate a candidate for presidential elector is called to meet at Beloit on Tuesday, March 17.

The Racine Journal.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1896.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1895.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a ... resume of the news of the week ... especial attention to items of local ...est in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year an Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and se of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1 40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL and the New York Weekly *Press*, an up-to-date Republican national newspaper, will be sent one year to any address for $1.25.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

CITY BREVITIES.

The beer war continues, but little is heard about it.

Gus. Scheller and family desire to thank friends for the kindness shown during their recent bereavement.

Members of the Racine Bar have unanimously signed nomination papers of Justice R. D. Marshall, for re-election.

This evening the members of the German Catholic Young Men's Association will tender an entertainment at Casino hall.

The pool tournament at Sugden's is drawing to a close and there is considerable speculation as to who will win the medals.

William Anthony Fiala Jr., Superintendent of the art and engraving department of the Brooklyn Eagle, is a guest of Dr. Francis A. Brodsky.

The A. P. Dickey Manufacturing Company, after being closed for ten days to make repairs, resumed work this morning with a full force of men.

A meeting of the Racine Building and Loan Association will be held at the rooms of the Racine Business Men's Association this evening.

The Lincoln base ball club has purchased the old Maroon suits, considered to be the best base ball suits in the city. The price paid was $40.

The funeral of Mrs. Margaret Wethorell took place at 2 o'clock this afternoon and was largely attended. The members of the Racine County Caledonian society was present in a body. Rev. Arthur Piper conducted the funeral services.

The Royal Temperance Legion class which is studying for graduation will meet this evening at the home of Mrs. Black 730 Main street from 7 to 8 o'clock. Mrs. Black reports the class of nearly forty as progressing finely and doing splendid work.

The Bible class conducted by Dr. Eaton at the Young Women's Christian Association rooms, which was to have met this evening has been postponed until next Monday evening on account of the revival services at the First Methodist church this week.

MARINE

The Goodrich steamer Ludington and Herson Lora were in port bound yesterday and up to 12 o'clock last night. The boats were on route from Chicago to Milwaukee and when North Point was reached the seas and ice were so heavy it was impossible to get through and they turned and made this port. Shortly after the snow storm came on and the masters of the boats were glad to get in. Both cleared about midnight.

Elks New Hall.

Saturday evening the members of the B. P. O. Elks held a large and enthusiastic meeting at their hall. The question of renting new quarters or building a hall was discussed and it will be made special business at a meeting to be held next Saturday evening. There is some talk of renting the second and third stories of the postoffice block. The second floor would be for informal meetings and entertaining friends and the third floor for dances, regular meetings and social sessions.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Schultz Bros., druggists, Racine.

LINED UP AND SHOT.

Inhuman Treatment of Insurgents by the Spanish.

Sixteen Americans Saved From Death by the American Consul.

Progress of the Cuban Rebellion—General Weyler's Advent Has Compelled the Insurgents to Take Decisive Action.

EMPORIA, KAS. Feb. —:17 Charles Christy a young lawyer of Waverly Kansas, well known here has just arrived from Cuba, where he was a prisoner. He and about four hundred others were captured in one of the battles near Havana. All but himself and 15 of the Americans were lined up and shot. The American consul saved them. Christy is of a pioneer family of Coffey county, He is an enthusiastic Cuban patriot, and claims they have everything on the island except Havana and that will soon fall. He also says that since the new Spanish general has taken command, that no prisoners have been taken.

Gathering Munitions of War.

KINGSTON, Jamaica Feb. 17:—Several invalid Cubans who have arrived here report immense stores and munition of war have been received by the insurgents, which have enabled them to take measures for the occupation of the city of Santiago the moment the United states government recognizes them. Gen. Weyler's advent has compelled them to adopt a plan of prompt and decisive action.

Maceo Eludes the Spanish.

HAVANA, Feb. 17:— It is reported that Maceo has succeed in crossing the Spanish military line and has reentered the province of Havana.

BIG PHILADELPHIA FIRE.

Nearly a Half Million Dollars Goes Up in Smoke—Other Fires.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17:—The big soap and lye and coffee essence factory of P. C. Tomson & Co. burned this morning. A number of dwelling houses near by and the Philadelphia Cooperage Co's plant were badly damaged. The total loss is $485,000.00.

Houseman Block Burned.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich. Feb. 17:—The Houseman block occupied by the Daily Democrat and the United States and National Express companies was burned this morning. Loss, $200,000.

COLD IN THE EAST.

New York Has An Experience With Zero Weather.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—A cold wave of unusual severity has settled over parts of this section. In this vicinity the temperature was six below at eight this morning. It is the coldest here since the weather bureau was established. At Saranac lake the temperature was forty-nine below, the lowest on record there. At Genessee Falls since Saturday noon it has been sixty degrees. Boston and other New England points also report very cold weather.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 17.—The temperature was four below.

Reports from various parts of northern Ohio show from two to eight below.

LANGUAGE OF MONKEYS.

Prof. Garner Returns From a Trip to African Jungles.

NEW YORK. Feb. 17.—Professor R. L. Garner who went last summer on a second trip to the African jungles to pursue his study of monkey language arrived here. He says: "I am convinced that monkeys talk to each other and that some of them possess a higher intelligence and greater fluency of language than many African natives.

MAKES A CONFESSION.

A Kentucky Man Murders His Wife and Niece.

AUGUSTA, Ky. Feb. 17 — Robert Laughlin who Saturday morning reported that his house had been burned by murderers who attacked him with knives and whose wife and niece were burned in the building, last night confessed he was the murderer. The theory is, he first assaulted his niece and then killed her and his wife to hide his crime. He denies this but can give no reason for braining them with a poker, while they were asleep.

An Innocent Person Killed.

TALLUAH, Ga. Feb. 17 — Joseph Crampton, a farmer in the mountain region of Rabun county was suspected of having reported an illicit still to the revenue authorities. As he stood near the window a bullet crashed through the glass and struck him in the side, passed through and entered the body of his daughter penetrating her heart. She fell dead. The fathers wound was not thought serious at first, but it is reported that he has since died. A moonshiner is suspected of the deed has disappeared.

Accidentally Killed His Father.

ZANESVILLE Ohio, Feb.17.—Howard Boling instantly killed his father at Crooksville. The latter had been burning a kiln of pottery and was trying to enter his home a window when the son supposing him to be a burglar fired without warning.

Impoverished blood causes that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and gives vigor and vitality.

Cripple Creek, Colorado,

is now attracting attention in all parts of the world, on account of the marvelous discoveries of gold which have been made in that vicinity. The North-Western Line, with its unrivalled equipment of solid vestibuled trains of palace sleeping cars, dining cars, and free reclining chair cars, daily between Chicago and Colorado, offers the best of facilities for reaching Cripple Creek. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

BARN BURNED.

The Barn of Mrs. A. Bettridge Destroyed by Fire.

About 2:45 o'clock this afternoon fire broke out in a barn of Mrs. A. Bettridge, located at the west end of Ninth street. George Grenier, son-in-law of Mrs. Bettridge, discovered the fire and sent in an alarm by telephone. The department responded and did good work, but the build- and contents, consisting of oats, hay, harnesses, tools, &c., were badly damaged. Building and contents are valued at $2,500 and there is an insurance of $800. It is believed the fire caught from an overheated stove, used in the barn. All of horses escaped.

JULIAN WANTS THE FORFEIT.

Fitzsimmons' Manager Makes a Demand For the Forfeit Money.

EL PASO, Texas. Feb. 17:—Fitzsimmons backer, Julian came across the river this morning for a conference with Stuart and Maher's backer, Connolley. Julian started out by claiming the forfeit and was told that he could get none. The articles of agreement provide that the man failing to apper at the ringside should forfeit. In fact there was no ring side to appear at. There was a ring side for Friday the day set for the fight and if he wanted to claim the forfeit then was the time to do so. Julian pointed out that he had agreed to a postponement until Monday as a courtesy to the other side. "If you don't know enough to insist on a forfeit at a proper time its your fault," was the cold comfort he received. Julian is hopping mad but helpless. There is nothing in the report that new aticles of agreement have been signed for Friday night.

The Fight is Off.

The fight is off. It is stated that Fitzsimmons declares he will not fight unless he be given a forfeit, which Maher's backer refuses to concede. This is the outcome of a conference this afternoon. During its progress Fitzsimmons' backer, Julian, offered to submit the whole affair to a committee of five.

At Julian's suggestion arbitrators were appointed, consisting of Stuart, Siler. Houseman. Mc. Naughton and Fitzgerald. They decided that the articles of agreement were abrogated Friday and under the circumstances Julian could not justly claim the forfeit During the discussion Fitzsimmons became excited and ridiculed the idea that Maher was not in condition. He said that Maher was afraid to fight and that he (Fitzsimmons) was willing to meet any man in the world.

Look out for counterfeits! See that you get the genuine Salvation Oil! Do not let the dealer sell you something "just as good," but insist upon getting the genuine with the Bull's Head trade mark on the wrapper.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of the Racine County Caledonian Society held Saturday evening the following resolutions on the death of the late Margaret Wethorell were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to call from this world of pain and sorrow Mrs. Wethorell (mother of Brother John Wethorell) to His home above where all is peace and joy. Therefore be it

Resolved, That the Racine County Caledonian Society extend to Brother John Wethorell and his sister our heartfelt sympathies in this hour of their very sad affliction, admonishing them that as our Heavenly Father doeth all things well and for the best and for them to look to him for comfort in their present trouble, and further

Resolved. That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the journal of our society.

John M. Driver,
James Patterson,
William Mainland,
Committee.

Baldness is often preceded or accompanied by grayness of the hair. To prevent both baldness and grayness use Hall's Hair Renewer, an honest remedy.

Honor to John Edwards.

John Edwards, well known in this city where be has hosts of friends, was the recipient of a surprise a a few days ago by his Chicago friends. The various Welsh societies of that city by their representative showed by their esteem and appreciation of Mr. Edwards in tendering him a beautiful present consisting of a magnificent sideboard and table service of silver with suitable inscriptions. Mr. Edwards has been one of the most active British American in Chicago. He will be remembered as one of the workers at the Welsh festival at the Worlds Fair.

RUNNER BREAKS A LEG.

LEWES. Eng., Feb. 11.—The horse Stonell, the property of Michael F. Dwyer, while exercising, fell and broke its leg. Almost immediately afterwards it was killed.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist, Racine, Wis.

Sermon on Washington.

On next Saturday evening the members of Governor Harvey Post No. 17, G. A. R., will listen to an address by Colonel Smith of Milwaukee, and on Sunday morning they will attend service at the First M. E. church. Rev. E. L. Eaton will preach a sermon on Washington.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for our list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

ROBBED A TRUNK CO.

The Common Sense Trunk Company Systematically Robbed.

Over $100 Worth of Goods Carried Away of Late.

Some of Them Pawned at Chicago—An Old Crook Arrested—Other Crimes Which Were Reported Today.

It leaked out this morning that the Common Sense Trunk Co. of this city has been systematically robbed during the past year, but the matter has been kept very quiet. Last fall satchels and straps valued at $70.00 were stolen. No reports were made of it in the hopes of catching the thieves, but it appears that whoever did the robbing was sharp enough not to get caught. Last Tuesday night, however, another haul was made and about $60.00 of the same goods were carried away. Again the matter was kept quiet. This morning word was received that some of the goods were located in a Chicago pawnshop. Mr. Palicea, of the company and Chief of Police Johnson left for Chicago to make an investigation and ascertain if possible, who pawned the goods. There is a faint suspicion that the guilty parties are pretty well acquainted with the premises.

IN POLICE CIRCLES.

August Anderson Arrested for a Theft Committed Five Years Ago.

Five years ago Mr. and Mrs. Anton Craig conducted a boarding house in this city. One day a forlorn looking man called at their home and with tears in his eyes told a pitiable story of the hardships he had endured and wanted a place to lodge. Mr. Craig took pity on the stranger, who gave his name as August Anderson, and allowed him to remain over night. The following morning Mr. Craig told the man to stay at his home and he would make an effort to get him employment at Mitchell & Lewis Co.'s. Anderson did the chores about the house, and about 9 o'clock disappeared. It was discovered that he had broken open a trunk of Robert Frederickson and stolen $15. No trace of him could be found at the time.

Seventy-five days ago six tramps were arrested by the police and sent to jail for different terms. Among them was Anderson and be got seventy-five days. A few days ago he was released and went out on a begging tour. His stories were pitiable to hear and be received considerable assistance. He happened to call at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Craig, who now live on Elm street. Mrs. Craig recognized him and invited him to remain until her husband came home but he refused.

Mr. Craig informed the police of the discovery and policeman Harms was sent out to hunt up the man. He was found on La Salle street and Mr. Craig at once recognized him as the fellow who had stolen the $15 five years ago. In his possession was found $1 in pennies and nickels which he had begged.

It was also learned that the man had stolen a gold watch of Mrs. A. Jenson residing on Racine street, but he had disposed of the same. He denied being the man who stole the money or watch and said he was from Minnesota. This morning he was fully identified as the man wanted. Justice Wentworth sent the prisoner to jail for sixty days on charge of vagrancy. He will be prosecuted on the other charges when his time expires.

Serious Charge.

Humane Agent A. P. Dutton left for Caledonia Center this morning, accompanied by Sheriff Pugh. A report reached the ears of Mr. Dutton that a man in that burg was in the habit of locking up his wife and keeping her a prisoner and at the same time abusing her. If such proves to be the case arrests will follow.

Much of life's misery is due to indigestion; for who can be happy with a pain in his stomach? As a corrective and strengthener of the alimentary organs, Ayer's Pills are invaluable, their use always being attended with marked benefits.

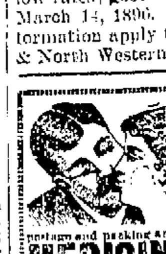
Stole a Book

Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Olson and friends were walking on Washington avenue on their way home from church. When opposite a saloon Peter Simonson, under the influence of liquor, grabbed a church book from Mr. Olson and refused to give it up and even threatened Mr. Olson with violence if he made an effort to recover it. Simonson took the book to another saloon and said the book was given to him by a friend. The saloon man did not believe him and relieved him of the property. Policeman Peterson was notified of the theft and recovered the book. Simonson was arrested today.

"Bacteria do not occur in the blood or in the tissues of a healthy living body, either of man or the lower animals." So says the celebrated Dr. Koch. Other doctors say that the best medicine to render the blood perfectly pure and healthy is Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Mardi Gras Rates.

On account of the Mardi Gras at New Orleans, La., and Mobile Ala., the North-Western Line will, from February 10 to 16, inclusive, sell excursion tickets at very low rates; good for return passage until March 14, 1896. For tickets and full information apply to ticket agents Chicago & North Western R'y.



Transferring from Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, lack of Vigor, Shrunken Parts, Emissions and Effects of Self Abuse enclose 6 cents in stamps for postage and packing and we will send you

MEDICINE BY MAIL FREE

Specially prepared to suit your individual case and our little book entitled "Health brings Happiness." It costs you nothing to try our remedies. We send treatment free to prove we can cure you. No prescription or C. O. D. fraud. Address in confidence,

PHYSICIANS' INSTITUTE, 1889 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

ANOTHER YACHT.

Racine Boat Company Awarded Another Big Contract.

The Racine Boat Co. has been awarded the contract for another handsome sailing yacht. The syndicate which has contracted for the new racing yacht is composed of Robert Kays, Frank V. Newell and several other well-known yachtsmen of Chicago, who, for the present, do not wish to have their names mentioned. The contract for building was made with the Racine Boat Co. and although the boat is not a Peckol design, she will be built right alongside the Venedor and put in the water about the same time as the Berriman yacht leaves the stocks.

Is to be Steel Framed.

She is to be a steel-framed racing yacht of the following dimensions:

Length over all, 60 feet; load water line, 40 feet; beam, 12 feet 8 inches; draft of hull, 2 feet 6 inches; extreme draft with fin. 8 feet 6inches; displacement, 14½ short tons.

She an up-to-date design, embracing such lines and construction as have been found successful on Lake Michigan.

Her owners expect her to attain championship form, and it such is the case they will certainly ask the opportunity of competingg for international honors.

Owing to her liberal beam she is expected to carry a large spread. Outside of her hoped-for ability to win races this boat will be a most comfortable and roomy cruiser and will be fitted up n the most sumptuous and elegant manner and will be conspicuous at all regattas of the Lake Michigan Yachting association.

As seen by the dimensions given she will be of about the same racing length as the Canadian crack Zelma, and yactsmen could be assured of an interesting and exciting race should these two boats meet.

The owners of the sloop Venecdor will receive a challenge when the boats are launched and Chicago will have a chance to see how the modern boats will ballast fins perform in Lake Michigan's choppy seas.

In addition to the positive statement that the new boat will demand the right to meet Venecdor in a trial, the owners make the guarded statement that she will be turned over to the Columbia Yacht club to maintain the prestige of that organization. If the new boat is beaten and Venecdor proves the fittest craft on the lake with which to meet Canada, the owners of the new boat will cheer for the Victor.

OBITUARY.

Jones.

David Jones, a pioneer Welshman of this city, died at four o'clock Sunday morning at his home, 1031 Center street aged 78 years. Deceased was born in Commes, Montgomeryshire, Wales, and came to Racine in 1857. For over twenty five years he was connected with the City Hotel on College Ave. now the Ashy house. Without exception he was the best known Welshman in Racine county. Four brothers and two sisters survive him The brothers here are J. C. and L. P. Jones and the sisters are Misses Margaret and Jane Jones. The funeral will take place to morrow at two o'clock.

Bachelor.

Mrs. E. E. Bachelor, formerly one of the owners of the Racine Advocate died at Milwaukee last week.

Schatz.

Mrs. Ferdinand Schatz died Saturday night at eight o'clock at her home on North Michigan street, aged 43 years and three months. Deceased was well and favorably known and highly respected. A husband and eight children survive to mourn her death. The funeral will take place at 1:15 to morrow afternoon from the house and at two o'clock from the German Lutheran Church on Villa street.

Schapper.

Miss Allie Schapper died last night at eight o'clock at her home 909 Grand Ave. of typhoid fever, aged 24 years. Deceased was born and reared in this city and was a young lady much beloved by her associates and her demise will be learned with sincere sorrow. Funeral will be announced later.

It is because persons who once try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, always buy it again, that its sales have become so enormous. The success of this great remedy in curing cold, cough, croup and sore-throat is simply marvelous.

Congressional Convention.

Although the First congressional convention has not yet been called, interest is being taken as to who shall be selected to the National convention. It was believed that the convention would be held in Racine a day prior to the state convention. It is not too late to have a call made to make this possible. The convention will have eighty delegates instead of forty-two as heretofore, this being owing to the fact that one delegate is to be allowed for every 250 republican votes.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Homeseekers' Excursions to the South.

On February 11 and March 10, 1896, the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Virginia, Georgia, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina, Florida, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas and Arizona. For tickets and full information apply to Agents Chicago & North-Western Ry.

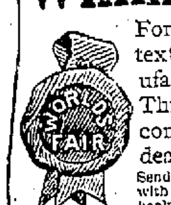
For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

THE HIGHEST AWARD

That could possibly be granted by the World's Fair Commissioners, was given to the manufacturers of

Willimantic★Star Thread



For quality, strength, smoothness, uniformity of texture—for everything that enters into the manufacture of perfect spool cotton Willimantic Star Thread always leads the world. One trial will convince you of its superior value. Ask your dealer for it.

Send 24c. and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and an interesting book on thread and sewing, Free.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

WAS A NOBLE WOMAN

Fitting Resolutions to the Memory of Mrs. Cordelia P. Harvey.

Was the Wife of Wisconsin's Distinguished War Governor.

Passed by the Last State Convention of the G. A. R., and the W. R. C., Corps and G. A. R., Post of This City.

The following resolutions were passed at the last state convention of the G. A. R. held at Green Bay, Wis; also similar resolutions were passed by the Woman's Relief Corps of this city, and the G. A. R. post, of this city (Gov. Harvey, Post No 17) was named in honor of Gov. Harvey of Wisconsin:

Believing that it is eminently fitting that some action of this department should be taken at this time with reference to the death, Feb. 27, 1895, of that noble woman, the wife of our distinuished war governor, L. P. Harvey, the following is hereby submitted by one who was associated with, and knew the value of her labors.

Mrs. Gov. Harvey can never be forgotton by the generation of Wisconsin that took part or interest in Wisconsin's soldiers of that war, or cared for their orphans after. The gratitude of many, yes, of all those who knew of her great life work, forbids the thought of anything but the kindliest remembrance.

But years have intervened, and if only to tell to these who have come upon the field of active life since that eventful period, it is not out of place or time to briefly recall some of the history connected with this most remarkable woman.

Her husband, Louis P. Harvey, became our governor in January, 1862, at a time when the most active preparations were being made for an aggressive campaign in Tennessee. From Camp Randall, as elsewhere, troops were being rapidly sent to the field, sometimes so hurriedly that before leaving home, all that should have been had not been furnished them. For this reason the governor went in person, followed the men to the field, looking after their needs. On the 19th. of April, 1862, less than four months after his inauguration, he was there at Pittsburg Landing, drowned.

Leaving no children to be cared for, his widow soon devoted herself to ameliorating the suffering condition of our soldiers, in camps and in field hospitals, and to her energetic oversight and untiring care, hundreds if not thousands of the sick and wounded were truly thankful for their recovery, blessing her as a second Florence Nightingale.

During this time the unfavorable climate of the south, no less than the uncertainty of permanent place for field hospitals, suggested to Mrs. Harvey the need of a general hospital at home, where the sick and wounded as could bear transportation might be brought for treatment and recovery.

Her appreciated good deeds had well earned her a reputation in the war department at Washington and with President Lincoln and Secretary of War Stanton her word concerning hospital nursing has become gospel; thus she succeeded in obtaining an order to establish a general hospital in Wisconsin.

The hospital was built on the western shore of Lake Monona, one of the most ideal locations at our capitol city, and furnished ready for use in the shortest possible time, and rightly named "Harvey hospital." Until some time after peace was declared it was fully occupied by soldier patients, and its purpose fulfilled. But the determination to do more, prompted her to continue the work and see that the orphans of our soldiers were well cared for. She applied at once to those who could assist her in the undertaking, to provide a home for the late soldiers' fatherless children. When the general hospital had served its purpose, and the government by its lease was obliged to remove its buildings from the premises rented, they would answer to convert into a home for orphans, if obtainable.

A subscription of $10,000 was raised, mostly in Madison, to purchase the old "Farewell Octagon" stone dwelling, with the land, provided the government would contribute its buildings, as they then stood, which had cost about $20,000. By her earnest, personal efforts at the war department, she succeded in getting the government to donate the buildings to the state.

The legislature established the soldiers' orphans' home. Commissioners were appointed to alter the building, furnish and provide for its new use, Mrs. Harvey being, of course, one of the directors. Here again she applied herself constantly to seeing that everything was done for the maintenance of the unfortunate children and to prepare them for a useful life.

The soldiers' orphans' home would not have been there had there been no Harvey hospital and there would have been neither had there been no Cordelia P. Harvey.

Time and circumstances outlived the need of more in these directions and the then Mrs. Harvey retired from public duties. Subsequently she married Dr. Chester, a prominent clergyman of Buffalo, New York, whom she survived. After his death she returned to her early childhood home near Clinton, Wis., where she died, after a long illness, surrounded by loving relatives who were unwearying in their care and devotion.

Whereas, In the life of the late lamented Cordelia P. (Harvey) Chelster, members of the Grand Army of the Republic, residents of Wisconsin, recognize the brightest and best type of womanhood.

As one who, in her earlier days, was esteemed and beloved by every associate. One who, in middle life—the wife of Gov. Louis P. Harvey—was appreciated as a guardian angel over the sick, the wounded and the suffering soldier, and who, by her untiring devotion to their needs, comfort and welfare, sacrificed all other interests.

One who was not unmindful of those she had so kindly cared for in camp and hospital, afterwards most generously contributed her remarkable energy and charitable efforts for the education and maintenance of the orphans of our Wisconsin soldiers, and by her great, good work throughout, has endeared her name to the hearts of every member of this department. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That this testimonial of greatful acknowledgement be spread upon the records, as a tribute to her cherished memory.

Her life work was beautiful, her rest and reward is heavenly.

Resolved, That a certified copy of these proceedings, under seal, be transmitted by the assistant adjutant general, to the immediate relatives of the late Mrs. Cordelia P. Chester.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist, Racine, Wis.

Working for a Church.

The Ladies' Danish sewing circle, a new organization which has recently been formed of ladies officiating with the minority faction of the Emaus Luthern church, will give a social at the D. Y. P. A. home on Marquette street, next Friday evening. The objects of the society is to raise funds for the erection and maintenance of a church building.

Ninety Per Cent

Of all the people need to take a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season to prevent that run-down and debilitated condition which invites disease. The money invested in half a dozen bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will come back with large returns in the health and vigor of body and strength of nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. Cure all liver ills. 25c.

NOMINATED FOR CONGRESS.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17—The Republicans of the First congressional district today nominated James R. Mann, of this city.

Seed time

The successful farmer has learned by experience that some grains require far different soil than others. He knows that a great deal depends on right planting at the right time. No use complaining in summer that a mistake was made in spring. *Decide before seed-time.* The best time to treat coughs and colds is before the seeds, or germs, of consumption have begun their destructive work.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, promptly cures lung and throat troubles. *Do not neglect your cold.*

SCOTT'S EMULSION has been endorsed by the medical profession for twenty years. (*Ask your doctor.*) This is because it is always *palatable—always uniform—always contains the purest Norwegian Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites.*

Insist on Scott's Emulsion, with trade-mark of man and fish.

Put up in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes. The small size may be enough to cure your cough or help your baby.

FIVE PERISH AT SEA.

Sailors of a Fishing Smack Starve to Death.

Six Survivors Drift Ashore in a Small Boat.

Five of the Survivors More Dead Than Alive—Find a Resting Place on the Decomposed Bodies of Their Companions.

CARRABELE, Fla., Feb. 14—A boat containing five corpses and six men barely alive drifted ashore on Dog island. The survivors were lying unconscious on the decomposed corpses of their companions. When sufficiently revived, one told the following story: Last week eleven men left Key West to fish on the west coast. When two days out the smack was wrecked, the men escaping in the boat without food, water or clothing.

Three days after Frank Nasson died, followed by Max Thornton, Alfred Stafford, Joe West and Nathan Adams. The survivors were too weak to throw the bodies into the sea. For the last two days, Gilbert Holmes was the only one of the living conscious. The corpses seemed knawed in places, and it is supposed the survivors endeavored to sustain life on their flesh. Several of them seemed to be rendered idiotic by sufferings. the survivors are Jose Roediquez, Sam Williams, Henry Johnson, John Blackburn, Arthur Moore and Gilbert Holmes.

TRAGEDIES OF A DAY.

Len Harpsook of Bluefields, W. Va., is a Poor Shot—A Burglars Deadly Work.

BLUEFIELDS, W. VA., Feb. 14.—At Pecahauntas last night George Gray and Len Harpsook quarled over a woman. Gray shot Harpsook dead after the latter had fired twice without effect. During the affray Miss Clara Clemen was seriously injured.

Head Crushed With an Axe.

DALLAS, Tex., Feb. 14.—A negro burglar entered Jefferson Smith's house last night. Smith grappled with him and was fatally stabbed. His wife came to his assistance and her skull was crushed with an axe. She cannot recover.

Negro Murderer Hanged.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—John, alias "Patsy" Harris, a negro murderer, was hanged this morning for killing Matthew Spruell, the result of a quarrel between families, they being neighbors.

CARLISLE'S POWER WANTED.

Kentucky Followers of Senator Blackburn in Dire Straights.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 14.—A joint ballot for United States senator was again taken without result.

The members of the assembly who have been voting for Blackburn have petitioned Secretary Carlisle to use his influence with Democrats who refuse to vote for Blackburn, to induce them to do so.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Dr. F. W. Bassett of Union Grove was in the city today.

Miss Turpin of the Times will depart for Kansas this evening to be absent two weeks.

Ed. Wilson was sent to jail for twenty days by Justice Morey on a charge of fighting on the public streets.

Mrs. A. J. Peavey is sick at Shawano and will not visit Racine until some later date.

Bob Hall, of the Wisconsin Telephone exchange, climed the city hall flag staff this afternoon and excited considerable curiosity among people on the street.

W. H. Rober has purchased the interest of Mr. Goldsworthy in the Rober Clothing Manufacturing company.

The West Side Tourists club met last evening at the home of G. F. Bell. An interesting programme on Grecian history and architecture was carried out.

Miss Lillian Watts has returned to this city and will make her home with her sister, Mrs. R. G. Roberts, 1304 Park avenue.

Rev. J. E. Farmer arrived in the city last evening and spoke at the revival meeting held at the First M. E. church. The reverend gentleman is on his way to Chicago. He reports things moving along nicely at Marinette, where he is now stationed. His church is rapidly growing and arrangements are on foot to build a new church to cost about $18,000.

BIG CONVENTIONS

Which Are to be Held in Racine This Year.

It has often been said that Racine is rapidly becoming the favorite city in Wisconsin for the holding of conventions and other meetings. The assertion is a true one. A dozen or more that have been held could be mentioned. This year there are three in sight, viz: Department Convention of the G. A. R. of Wisconsin, convention of Catholic societies of the state, and the annual convention of Forester societies. From 600 to 800 old soldiers will be here during the G. A. R.; the Catholic convention will bring from 6,000 to 8,000 persons from different parts of the state. Casino hall, Belle City Opera House and the Lakeside Auditorium will be used for the occasion. There will be parades, decorations, addresses, election of officers and transacting of business pertaining to the interest of the societies. At present Theodore Kersten of Chilton is president of the society. A meeting of the presidents of the Milwaukee societies was held last evening to take preliminary steps for the convention. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for an excursion train to this city. The Foresters say their convention will bring 1,000 persons here.

UNION PACIFIC ROAD.

Reorganization Committee Submit a Proposition to the Government.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—Representative of the organization committee of the Union Pacific road submitted to the senate committee on Pacific railroads, the draft of a bill for recognition of that road. It provides for the appointment by the president, of a committee of three members to fix a fair cash value of the government claim. Such report is to be subject to the approval of the president and to be conclusive as to the sum which may be paid for the United State's claim and on the payment of the claim it is to be assigned by the government and the purchasers authorized to organize a new company and operate the lines.

STUART IS CONFIDENT.

Will Pull off the Big Prize Fight Despite the Action of Authorities.

EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 14.—The prize fight has been officially postponed until Monday on account of Maher's sore eyes.

Peter Maher's eyes are a trifle better this morning, but physicians differ as to whether he will be able to enter the ring Monday. Even if he is able he will do so at a decided disadvantage. He has been practically out of training a week and certainly will be able to do nothing between now and Monday. Fitzsimmons is in splendid condition and Maher is locked in a room with the shades drawn and every ray of light carefully excluded. Hot bandages were applied to his eyes at frequent intervals during the night, followed by poultices. There is no doubt but that he is in a very bad condition. He is worrying a good deal lest the public think his sore eyes is a subterfuge to enable him to avoid going into the ring. There is the least grounds, however, to suspect him of such a thing. Stuart still insists he is ready to pull off the fight at any time when the fighters are ready. The location of the battle ground is still kept a secret.

WERE ROBBED.

Two Racine Men Robbed While at Burlington.

There is an old saying that murder will out. It is also true that robbery will out. Recently J. G. Chandler was at Burlington looking after his plans for the new high school building at that place. Frank Van Vechten was also there on heating business. He and Mr. Chandler slept in the same room at the Jones house.

When they arose in the morning Chandler discovered he had been robbed. His cries awakened Mr. Van Vechten who also discovered that he had been robbed. Unknown persons had gone though their clothing taking several dollars in money and mileage books. Watches and jewelry were not disturbed for which the gentlemen are thankful. Of course the gentlemen desired to keep the affair quiet, and it has just leaked out.

OBITUARY.

Wetherell.

Mrs. Margaret Wetherell died at 12 o'clock last night, at her home, No. 1801 South Main street, of lung trouble, aged seventy-one years and two months. One week ago last Monday night Mrs. Wetherell fell upon a defective sidewalk on Wisconsin street, breaking one rib, which penetrated her lungs and was the immediate cause of death. In the fall her arm was also fractured. Mrs. Wetherell was born in the county of Roxbury, Scotland, December 24, 1824. In 1852 she emigrated from Scotland and arrived in Racine in October of the same year and came up from Buffalo on a steamboat and landed on a bridge pier at the foot of Third street. She witnessed the first train of cars pass out of Racine and saw the village grow to a beautiful city. She was a cousin of the late John Hamilton and her maiden name was Margaret Little. She was a Presbyterian and a good Christian woman. As a mother she was kind and indulgent and respected by everybody who knew her. One daughter, Mrs. Charles Hopkins, of Madison, and one son, Mr. John Wetherell, of this city, survive to mourn her death. The funeral will be announced.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

August Kopitzka Takes a Nap on the C. & N. W. R. R. Tracks.

August Kopitzka, a resident of the Fifth ward, narrowly escaped being ground to pieces by a Chicago & Northwestern railroad passenger train yesterday afternoon. It was train No. 9, bound north. When a short distance north of Berryville the engineer was glancing out of his cab window when he espied a dark object on the track a considerable distance ahead. It did not take him long to realize that it was a man, and that he was lying flat on his back between the two rails. The air brakes were applied and the train was brought to a stop a few feet from the man. The crew jumped off the train and with difficulty aroused the man, who had evidently been drinking and had wandered upon the track. He said that his name was August Kopitzka, and his home Racine. How he happened to get so far away from home was not clear to him, but his escape from being killed was miraculous. Had it been dark he would have been killed. He was brought to this city on the train.

Capt. Moody to Retire.

A Kewaunee correspondent announces the arrival of the carferry steamer Ann Arbor No. 1, after having received repairs upon her boilers at Frankfort. The correspondent adds that it is understood that Capt. Moody has retired from the command of the steamer and is succeeded by Capt. Kelly.

IN SOCIAL CIRCLES.

The Foot Ball Team Tendered a Unique and Charming Reception.

At the Home of Mr. and Mrs. William M. Lewis on Main street.

Musical-Literary Club Meet With Mr. and Mrs. A. Arthur Guilbert—Social Whist Club, G. A. R., and Other Social Events.

The gridiron warriors of last year's foot ball team were charmingly entertained at dinner last evening by Mr. William M. Lewis at his home on Main street. Every member of the team, both regulars and substitutes with the exception of Mr. Rogers, responded to the invitation sent out by the captain and one of the most enjoyable evenings in the annals of the club was passed.

When the boys "lined up" in the dining room a unique and pleasing sight was before them. The long banquet table was artistically decorated with a miniature gridiron with goal posts and yard lines which proved to be a perfect representation of a foot ball field. The goal posts and cross sticks were entwined with choice cut flowers and the yard lines were represented by narrow, white satin ribbons. The entire field was strewn with small ferns giving the appearance of a gridiron in reality. Covers were laid for twenty and before each cover was a menu card that was a handsome work of art. A photograph of the entire team attired in foot ball costume adorned the top of the card. The menu read like this:

Line Up

First Down
Soup Kenosha
Milwaukee Olives — West Side Celery

Second Down
Fish—Manhattan Sauce

Third Down
Turkey From the Gridiron
Rice Balls — Potatoes
Fall on Them — Smashed Through the Center

Waukesha Sherbet
Shrimp Salad — Safety Dressing
Ice Cream Rah! Rah! Rah! Racine!!
Coffee
Cigars, Out of Training

The personal of last year's team was printed on the opposite side of the card. It was as follows:

Charles Baker, Mgr.,	Stewart Harbridge,
Arthur Silber,	Glen Dixon,
Fred Sugden,	Elmer Morse,
Fred Weyenann,	Herman Smeeling,
Fred Bickeman,	Will Horlick,
Fred Pister,	George Herzog,
Herbert Johnson,	Ernest Hueffner,
George Byron,	Al Rodway,
Caroline Horlick,	Arthur Guilbert, Mgr.,
Frank Guilbert,	Will Lewis, Capt.

The rules of the game were strictly adhered to, center rushes, and plays and perfect tackling being features, while V shaped masses were barred. At its conclusion the guests repaired to the smoking parlor and the balance of the evening was passed in social conversation, reviewing reminiscences of past events and an informal talk of plans for this year's foot ball prospects. Mr. Lewis' many trophies earned, while a member of Yale's famous eleven, were greatly admired. All departed at an early hour, profuse in their congratulations on the charming manner in which they were entertained by the genial captain and his estimable wife.

Musical-Literary Club

Last evening the Racine Musical-Literary club, which is classed above any other organization of similar character in Southern Wisconsin, met at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Guilbert, on Eleventh street and gave a Wagner programme. It was one of the best of the year and much enjoyed by the select audience present. Mrs. W. H. Miller and Miss Ward rendered a piano overture from Tannhauser, with fine effect. The reading of the characterization of Wagner by Mrs. Pearce, was excellent. Misses Merrick and Bates played Lohengren's wedding march on the piano and received an encore. An octette composed of Mrs. O. W. Johnson, Mrs. E. W. Marcher, Mrs. A. Guilbert, Miss Deane and Messrs. O. Z. Olin, H. J. Rogers, J. Lund and J. Happ sang grandly. Misses Deane and Beck sang selections from the great composer.

Musical Recital.

A musical recital will be held at the First Baptist church this evening by Miss Stanford of Evanston, assisted by Misses Lathrop and Field of this city. Miss Stanford has a fine reputation as a singer of culture and ability, and the people who attend this evening are sure so enjoy a musical treat. The recital will be absolutely free and everybody is cordially invited to be present. The house should be filled.

General Society Notes.

This evening the members of the Benevolent society in connection with the Racine Malleable and Wrought Iron Company will tender their annual ball at Dania hall. Every arrangement has been made for a good time.

The members of the Kenosha Knights of Pythias lodge gave a party last night and it was a pleasant event. Several society people of this city were present and Schulte's orchestra furnished the music.

Last evening the members of the Young Women's Christian Association gave a penny social at their rooms on Wisconsin street. A large number were present and the programme was entirely new and novel. Miss Sheldon, the secretary, is always on the alert for special amusements and her efforts are meeting with deserved success.

One of the leading social events of the year will be given at Odd Fellow hall on Wisconsin street tonight. It will be a leap year party under the auspices of the ladies of St. Rose church.

Another successful concert and entertainment was given by the members of the Young Men's Concordia Society last evening, at their hall, corner of Erie and Kewaunee streets. The same program as presented the night previous was given.

WAUKESHA AGAIN DEFEATED.

Lose the Whist Game Last Night by Ten Points.

Racine again defeated Waukesha at whist last night in the rooms of the Racine Whist Club over the post office. This makes the fourth successive time that Waukesha has been vanquished by the local team. Waukesha was desirous of winning for the reason that they have won twice from Milwaukee, while the latter have defeated Racine. The contest last night resulted in a victory by five tricks or ten points. Following is the score:

Waukesha.	Score.	Gain.	Loss
North and South—			
Merton and Hemlock	119	5½	..
Hamilton and Dopp	192	..	2½
Boyd and Smith	193	..	2½
Racine.			
North and South—			
Klein and Dietrich	195	..	[illegible]
Wagner and Northrop	191	..	2½
Oberly and Gates	201	..	5½
Average North and South, 195½.			
Waukesha,			
East and West—			
Schley and Bugbee	195	½	..
Haight and Morley	197	2½	..
Roiger and Estburg	183	5½	..
Racine,			
East and West—			
Palmer and Smith	191	..	3½
Smith and Buckingham	198	3½	..
Heyer and Van Arsdale	197	2½	..

Average East and West, 194½; Racine's gain, 5 tricks.

SUDDENLY INSANE,

Prominent Young Man of Union Grove Becomes Insane

When the Racine County Old Settler's Society reunion was held at Skewe's grove, in the village of Union Grove, last summer Henry Otto, twenty-two years of age, a son of the well known creamery man of that place, received a sunstroke. Since that time his mind has been impaired and although the best medical aid was given him he did not appear to improve. Last night he became violently insane and it required the services of three or four men to hold him down. This morning the father of the young man came to this city and made application in the county court for the appointment of physicians to examine into his mental condition.

CUPID'S PRANKS MADE PUBLIC.

Miss Gertrude Palmetier and Harry Robinson, Kenosha Young Society People Married Last August.

KENOSHA, Wis., Feb. 14.—Society people of this city are all torn up today on account of the announcement being made that Miss Gertrude Palmetier and Mr. Harry Robinson, two of the most prominent young society people of the city, were married at Milwaukee last August. For reasons best known to themselves, the young folks went to Milwaukee and were quietly married and kept the matter secret until last evening when the parents of both were informed and today it was made public. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Palmetier, he being a prominent lumberman. She is also well known in this city. The groom is a son of the late Frederick Robinson and a brother of Richard Robinson of Racine. He is probably the best known young man in Kenosha.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.

At an Entertainment Given by St. Stephen's Church.

At the hall of the Danish Young Peoples' society on Marquette street last night, an entertainment was given by the members of the St. Stephen's church for the benefit of the organ fund. There was a large crowd present and the program was an attractive one. Songs, instrumental music, recitations, etc., were rendered by the children of the Sunday school and all acquitted themselves with credit. The playing on the guitar and mandolin by the Benson Bros., was fine and the young men responded to a deserved encore. The club swinging of Mr. E. Sommers was also a feature. A neat sum was realized and the officers of the church desire to thank all who assisted in making the affair a success.

During the entertainment there was a scene not down on the programme and it created excitement and consternation for a few moments. The stage curtain fell down and at the same time there was the loud scream of a child. Prof. R. C. Hindley and others rushed to the scene and lifted up the curtain and unrolled it and were astonished to find little Irene Tharinger neatly wrapped within the folds. Although frightened and somewhat ruffled in looks the little Miss did not suffer from her experience.

Governor Harvey Post.

The members of Governor Harvey post No. 17, G. A. R., held a large and enthusiastic meeting last evening. They accepted an invitation to attend services at the First M. E. church next Sunday morning at which time Rev. E. L. Eaton will preach a sermon on Washington. After the meeting the members of the post were entertained by the ladies of the Woman's Relief corps. There was songs, recitations, musical selections and refreshments. Miss Kate Cooper read "Mother Brickendyke," and it was loudly applauded. The Misses Davis gave an instrumental selection and Miss Covert played a piano solo. The evening was a most enjoyable one and reflects credit upon the Woman's Relief corps.

Miss Carey's Successor.

Miss Louisa J. Millman of Rochester, N. Y., will succeed Miss Kate Carey as teacher in the Fourth ward school. The lady is a graduate of the New York Normal school and comes very highly recommended. She will commence her duties next week.

Sold Out.

William Komes has sold out his interest in the Ideal restaurant and sample rooms to Tony Schelinsky, formerly pressman in the Racine Times office. The firm name of the concern will hereafter be Blair & Schelinsky.

SILVER IS HIS IDOL.

Ex-Speaker Crisp Speaks on the Bond Bill Substitute.

Galleries of the House Thronged With Spectators.

Crisp Predicted Prosperity Should the Government Resort to Free Coinage of Silver—Turner Speaks for Sound Money.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14.—The galleries were thronged in the house in anticipation of the closing debate on the senate free coinage substitute for the bond bill. One hour was allowed each side for closing.

Crisp (Dem., Ga.) representing free silver, spoke at considerable length. He quoted Rothschild's statement that prices were regulated by the aggregate amount of gold and silver in circulation, and that prices were fixed by the amount of primary money in the world. He quoted from a statement made by Sherman in 1876, that the demonetization of silver caused a reduction in its price, and caused it to fall in comparison to the prices of commodities throughout the world. That fall, Crisp said, was largely due to the demonetization of silver. Crisp affirmed the existance of a well defined purpose by those in authority, here and abroad, to depress the price of silver to prevent demonetization. This he cited in Carlisle's refusal to give silver for gold in 1893 because silver was needed for the redemption of treasury notes, and his course a few months after in redeeming those notes in gold. He said in February, 1895, congress could have saved the people $16,00,0000 in interest by authorizing gold bonds. "Congress refused," said he. "We paid $16,00,0000 for the privilege of paying in silver, and now you attempt to deny our right to do so."

He contended if our mints were open to free coinage of silver, the commercial value of the metal would equal its legal value. He presented figures to show there has been not over production of silver.

In conclusion he declared if the United States would assert its political and financial independence, prosperity would return and continue a perpetual heritage to our people. He spoke for an hour and a half, then at the request of Dingley, Turner (Dem. Ga.) was recognized for an hour's address.

Turner's Remarks.

Turner expounded exhaustively the Gresham's law that whenever an attempt was made to circulate concurrently two metals of different values, the cheaper metal would always drive the dearer out of circulation. He then addressed himself to the question whether the United States independently could restore a parity between gold and silver.

He pointed out the enlightened, cultivated countries of the world, England, Germany, Russia, Austria and France, had all closed its mints to silver. Japan, even, just feeling her strength, was about to abandon the exploded theories of silver monometallism.

Improvements Being Made.

Improvements are being made on the telephone system of the police patol. On account of the induction from electric light and street car lines it was impossible to hear distinctly. When a call was received from a box the voice traveled over twenty-two miles of wire, and through the noisiest part of the city. In order to remedy this another wire is being run and an automatic switch will be put in so that all telephones except the one in use can be cut off.

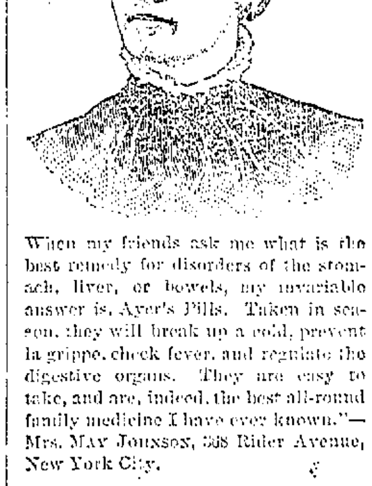
THE BEST

FAMILY MEDICINE

She Has Ever Known. Words of Praise from a New York Lady for

AYER'S PILLS

"I would like to add my testimony to that of others who have used Ayer's Pills, and to say that I have taken them for many years, and always derived the best results from their use. For stomach and liver troubles, and for the cure of headache caused by these derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equaled.

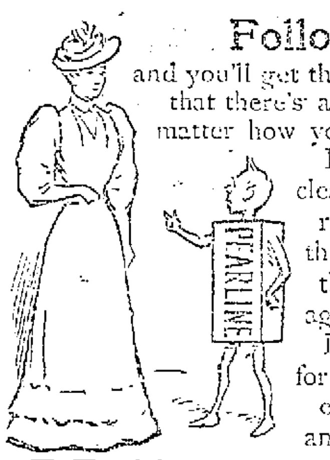


When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach, liver, or bowels, my invariable answer is, Ayer's Pills. Taken in season, they will break up a cold, prevent la grippe, check fever, and regulate the digestive organs. They are easy to take, and are, indeed, the best all-round family medicine I have ever known."—Mrs. MAY JOHNSON, 368 Rider Avenue, New York City.

AYER'S PILLS

Highest Honors at World's Fair.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures all Blood Disorders.

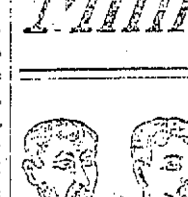


Follow the directions,

and you'll get the best work from Pearline. Not that there's any harm to be feared from it, no matter how you use it or how much you use. But to make your washing and cleaning easiest, to save the most rubbing, the most wear and tear, the most time and money—keep to the directions given on every package of Pearline.

If you'll do that with your flannels, for instance (it's perfectly simple and easy,) they'll keep beautifully soft and without shrinking. 532

Millions NOW USE Pearline



Sexine Pills RESTORE LOST VIGOR

When in doubt what to use for Nervous Debility, Loss of Sexual Power (in either sex), Impotency, Atrophy, Varicocele and other weaknesses, from any cause, use Sexine Pills. Drains checked and full vigor quickly restored. If neglected, such troubles result fatally. Mailed anywhere, sealed, for $1.00; 6 boxes for $5.00. With every $5.00 order we give a legal guarantee to cure or refund the money. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by ROBINSON DRUG CO.

THE NAME OF THE NEXT

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

OF NOVEMBER 4TH, 1896.

Public interest will steadily increase, and the disappointment of the men whose votes turned the scale at the last election, with the results under the administration they elected, will make the campaign the most intensely exciting in the history of the country.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE,

the leading Republican family newspaper of the United States, will publish all the political news of the day, interesting to every American citizen regardless of party affiliations. Also general news in attractive form, foreign correspondence covering the news of the world, an agricultural department second to none in the country, market reports which are recognized authority, fascinating short stories, complete in each number, the cream of humorous papers, foreign and domestic, with their best comic pictures, fashion plates and elaborate descriptions of woman's attire, with a varied and attractive department of household interest. The "New York Weekly Tribune" is an ideal family paper, with a circulation larger than that of any other weekly publication in the country issued from the office of a daily. Large changes are being made in its details, tending to give it greater life and variety, and especially more interest to the women and young people of the household. A SPECIAL CONTRACT enables us to offer this splendid journal and

THE RACINE JOURNAL

FOR

ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $1.10,

CASH IN ADVANCE.

(The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.00.)

SUBSCRIPTIONS MAY BEGIN AT ANY TIME.

Address all orders to THE RACINE JOURNAL.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to GEO. W. BEST, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of The New York Weekly Tribune will be mailed to you.

SUBSCRIBE NOW

TO THE

N. Y. Weekly Press,

An up-to-date Republican National Newspaper, containing 84 columns of excellent reading matter, with the following special features: Market Report, the most complete published; Letters on economic subjects, by George Gunton, President of the School of Social Economics; Sermon, by a leading New York minister; Story Page; Woman's Page; Youth's Page, to which Dan Beard contributes; G. A. R. News; Funny Pictures and News from Washington and abroad. During the Fall Campaign the paper will pay particular attention to NATIONAL POLITICAL NEWS.

By a special agreement we are able to send this paper and

The Weekly Journal

FOR

One Year For Only $1.25.

Address all orders to

THE JOURNAL, Racine, Wis.

Send your name and address to NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS, 38 PARK ROW, NEW YORK CITY, and a sample copy will be mailed to you.

The Inter Ocean

Is the Most Popular Republican Newspaper of the West and Has the Largest Circulation.

TERMS BY MAIL.

DAILY (without Sunday)..................$4.00 per year

DAILY (with Sunday)........................$6.00 per year

The Weekly Inter Ocean— PER YEAR.......... $1.00

As a Newspaper THE INTER OCEAN keeps abreast of the times in all respects. It spares neither pains nor expense in securing

ALL THE NEWS AND THE BEST OF CURRENT LITERATURE.

The Weekly Inter Ocean

As a Family Paper Is Not Excelled by Any.

It has something of interest to each member of the family. Its YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT is the very best of its kind. Its LITERARY FEATURES are unequaled.

It is a TWELVE PAGE PAPER and contains the News of the World.

POLITICALLY IT IS REPUBLICAN, and gives its readers the benefit of the ablest discussions on all live political topics. It is published in Chicago and is in accord with the [illegible] in both politics and literature.

Please remember that the price of THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN is ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR. Address

THE INTER OCEAN, Chicago.

The Racine Journal.

ESTABLISHED IN 1856.

328 Main Street, between Third and Fourth Streets.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Sample copies sent free on application.

All communications for publication must be accompanied with the writer's name as a guarantee of good faith.

In ordering change of address give both old and new addresses.

Money may be sent by Post Office Money Order, Express Money Order, Registered Letter, Draft, or Postal Note, at our risk, otherwise at the risk of persons sending.

Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will please forward notice to this office specifying particulars.

THE JOURNAL job printing office and book bindery have the very best facilities for doing all classes of work promptly and on reasonable terms. Estimates for all kinds of job printing and book binding given at request. Magazines bound and returned promptly.

The date when a subscription expires is on the Address-Label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Address

THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO., Racine, Wis.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.—Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

Terms: $1.00 Per Annum, In Advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Racine, Wis., as second-class matter.

SENDING BY MAIL WILL DO JUST AS WELL.

The Ashland Press is of the fixed belief that "It's about time that Wisconsin Republicans ceased their usual tactics of going to national conventions uninstructed, and then jumping on the leader band wagon. Let us make a pretense of candor, and strike out straight and honest in a single purpose."

With this view prevalent in the state convention what is the matter with every ward and town caucus also instructing their delegates, and in turn, the city or county conventions also instructing their delgates. It seems clear that a number of excellent people are going to get awful tired of any such machine work. Again, with all delegates instructed from the most humble caucus to the state delegate, what is the end going to be? There is necessarily going to be a lot of broken instructions, and a lot of men returning to their homes who cannot but feel that they are but pieces in the cogs of a huge political machine, and have only been utilized to enlarge the I. O. D. F. order, now already quite large.

It also seems very clear that if instruction of delegates is to prevail and again to become a part of our political system, that the old unit rule is a necessary part of the machine. If the delegates are to be instructed, they should, of course, vote as a unit, and be under the charge of a chairman whose word is law. Now in the name of common sense what kind of a position is that to place honest and well intentioned men whose sole object is to do their level best for their party. The chairman of the state delegation is the sole boss, and what influence does a single delegate wield.

With instructions, what is the use of any delegate spending his money to no purpose. The chairman can just as well be the sole one going to the convention, and for that matter what is the use of the chairman even going. Could not the convention just as well instruct the officers of the convention to record the instructions and send them to the national convention, there to be voted when Wisconsin is called. This would answer every purpose surely.

Let us have no more machine work, there is enough as it is, that probably cannot be dispensed with. Racine county has for itself all the experience it wants in the instruction business. The lessons of the last county convention that sent delegates to the last state convention that nominated Gov. Upham, it is safe to say has not been forgotten. If the Republican party is to survive, and attain power to some purpose, it is going to survive and command the best support of the American people by the virtue of the intelligence within it, and by the virtue and patriotic attitude of its statesmen and leaders. The times are not auspicious for the inauguration of machine methods.

Let the whole sum and substance of the instructions given by the state convention be that every Republican must do his duty, and vote as his conscience, his honor, and his conception of what is for the best interests of his party and country command.

DEMOCRATS DENOUNCE DEMOCRATS.

The spectacle of lurid denunciations of a Democratic president by Democratic United States senators, is a daily exhibit in the senate. But at the same time these very same denouncers of the president are always extremely careful to adopt any petty party policy that will obstruct business, or delay the business of the country. Vorhees, Vest and the rest of his crowd are obstructionists pure and simple and nothing less. There are nuisances per se, as well as highly dangerous agitators, and the same sort of men in any other Republic but this would have the country in a chronic state of revolution.

They utterly refuse to unite with the Republicans in any patriotic action, to unite with them in any manner whatever for the better transaction of the public business, and they train with the free silverites and Populists in anything that can tend to hamper the Republicans, to delay the measures that are for the benefit of the country. They are anarchists and that is the general opinion of all who have watched their movements. Ruin, stark ruin, could befall the Republic before any of the mischief making politicians would lift up their hands, if the Republicans had anything to do with the saving of it. Their hatred of Republicans is matched apparently by their seeming hatred of Mr. Cleveland, but do they really dislike Grover Cleveland to the extent they are letting on? There is decency in politics even when Vest, Gorman, Vorhees, Tillman and their like are considered. Deconey commands that they should, while Republicans are coming to the rescue of an impoverished and depleted treasury, and while Republicans have cordially endorsed the foreign policy of a president of their own party persuasion, at least refrain from lurid, flashing political pyrotechnics leveled at the head of the president of their own persuasion, whose only common bond is that of contriving tariffs to the great harm and injury of the trade and commerce of the republic.

All these sort of exhibitions only confirm the country in the belief that there is no usefulness in the democratic party, that its mission is to destroy not build up, and that it is rent with bitter antagonisms, a party of discordant elements, highly dangerous to the peace and business interests of the country, and the sooner it is knocked out of all control, the better it will be for the republic.

THE COMING MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

There is already considerable talk indulged in by politicians over the coming municipal election and though the places to be filled are few, still the discussion of available and willing candidates has waxed quite warm. There is bound to be a warm contest for the nomination for city treasurer. The Republican party owes it to the city to put up a good, clean, honest trustworthy candidate in whom the people have the utmost confidence, if they would succeed in installing their man. The candidate must be above reproach, in short he must be a man whose past record is free and untainted from all questionable deals and one whom every citizen would feel safe in trusting with the custody of his own funds. Such a man cannot fail of election. One who is not all that the above implies may possibly be elected, but it will not be to the credit of the party. And what is true of the treasurership is, in a measure, true of other offices where vacancies will occur.

In the office of assessor, people look to see an honest, efficient officer. If the candidate has followed a pursuit which especially fits him for holding the office, so much the better. In the justice of the peace, a man with experience and practice in the law will make a candidate to whom the people will turn. And so on down to the aldermen and supervisors it is not too early to cast about and select the proper men who can be recommended as worthy of the franchise of every voter. Good, clean, upright men as candidates should appeal to the voters of every name and party, and will inspire confidence in the Republican party to give the city a model administration.

HOW WE LOSE OUR GOLD.

A very considerable portion of the gold that goes abroad is drawn from this country by foreign holders of land, country and town, in this country. There are millions of city lots owned by alien holders who draw rich revenues, to say nothing of the country property. An account of this says that foreign land-grabbers own about 24,000,000 acres of our soil, and to give an idea of the enormity of wealth that must be drained from our country year after year in order to pay the rent of these lands, let me state that there are 2,000 acres in Pittsburg and Allegheny City upon which our people pay an annual rent of $1,000,000 to the heirs of a German by the name of Schenley, who never raised a hand for the welfare of the American people. Lord Scully, who has one of the most notorious of the rack-renting and evicting Irish landlords, draws from American wealth producers annually more than $400,000 in rent on 90,000 acres of land in Illinois and from his lands in other states of the Union.

In Texas also are immense bodies of land owned by alien owners, well as in every western state and territory. Then as another element are the American landlords who reside abroad, living luxuriantly upon the rents from this side, and the thousands of Americans who annually go to foreign lands, requiring millions of gold, all taken from our stores. Then again are the millions upon millions of dollars sent abroad by our American corporations to their foreign stockholders and bond holders. It seems as very unfortunate that in panic times, or times of national peril that our gold should be at the mercy of the foe, foreigners who proceed not only to draw their annual dividends, but to throw on the market millions of securities, all contributing to the general unrest and sense of insecurity. It is not much of a surprise when one comes to think of it, that we have such a time keeping up our gold reserve.

TRUE TO HIMSELF.

Congressman Hall of Missouri, who takes pride in being the only Democratic congressman west of the Mississippi for sound money gave a scathing rebuke to the members of congress who favored the senate silver substitute because they feared defeat at the next election if they voted as their common sense dictated. Mr. Hall said:

"I am credibly informed that there are eight senators at the other end of this capitol who voted for this bill, yet who say that they believe that the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 would mean national bankrupty and ruin.

What does it mean? It means that our politicians have come to a pretty pass, when, in order to feather their own nests, in order to hold themselves in office, national, state or county, they are willing to see a great number of men who have not the time to delve into these questions, turn their backs upon their own welfare—when they are willing to close their hearts to all gratitude for past favors and tell these men that what really leads to their distruction but leads to prosperity and happiness, I am convinced that the greatest curse that besets our country is the cowardice of our politicians who have not the courage to tell the people when they get wrong on these economic questions. I know that it is regarded as political death for a man in a rural district not to throw up his hat and applaud those delusions, but if my people want a man of that kind to represent them they can get rid of me and I will willingly and gladly retire from political life."

TWO DISCOVERIES.

Within the past week the world has been startled by the announcement of two great discoveries, the one made by a German professor who has handed down to science and humanity a method of photographing through opaque bodies, the other the rather doubtful announcement of the discovery of the North Pole.

In the case of Roentgen the discovery which has already been proven practicable promises to prove the greatest boon yet known to humanity as it permits of photographing the interior of a human being, reducing the dangers from surgery to a minimum. All the world shares in, the benefits the range of which it is nigh impossible to comprehend.

On the other hand Dr. Nansson, like hundreds of others, has been pursuing an ignus fatuus.

The discovery of the north pole will also save human life, for it will put a stop to well nigh useless and costly expeditions, which have been for centuries back fatal to thousands. But in the benefits to the human race Nansson's discovery amounts to naught. The exact conditions that exist at the ends of the earth's axis may be an interesting contribution to science and the exploits of the explorer in the frozen regions may be valuable in striking terror to the hearts of the residents of warmer latitudes, but of the question as to the greater benefactor to humanity Nansson is not to be compared with Roentgen. Both names will go down in history, the one admired for his bravery, the other for his priceless gift to humanity.

In any revision of the tariff by the Republican party, it is certain that reciprocity treaties will have due part. The figures recently given as to the effect of the reciprocity treaties enacted under the McKinley tariff law will prove of interest. That these treaties were of the most substantial benefit to this country is evident from the story told and the unwisdom of their abandonment by the Democratic tariff makers is manifest. The following are the figures from the treasury books and the comments are from the Commercial Bulletin of Boston:

In the seven months ending August 31, 1894, we exported to Cuba goods to the value of $12,855,725. In the same months this year our exports shrank to $6,394,041.

It may be objected that this shrinkage was due not to the repeal of reciprocity, but to the war in Cuba.

There is no war in Porto Rico. The exports to that island during the periods under review shrank from $1,711,104 to $1,227,631.

There is no war in San Domingo. The exports to that republic dropped from $1,101,177 to $662,393.

Germany's purchases from us have dropped from $53,810,301 to $51,133,954.

The purchases of British Guiana have dropped from $1,548,569 to $1,031,242, and those of the British West Indies from $5,472,141 to $5,184,984.

The purchases of Brazil have dropped from $9,902,840 to $8,979,070, though Brazil was in better condition in 1895 than she was in 1894.

Against these decreases, and in spite of the abandonment of the reciprocity treaties, there has been an increase of $1,100,000 in our exports to Central America.

The trade most affected is that with Brazil and Cuba. We export cottons to Brazil and flour to Cuba. In these two periods of seven months each the destruction of reciprocity treaties cut down our exports of cotton cloths to Brazil from 13,087,250 yards to 6,301,413 yards. Similarly our exports of wheat flour to Cuba were reduced from 498,644 to 216,109 barrels.

What a monument of folly was the abandonment of this promising trade! Every dollar's worth of goods shipped out of the country means a gold dollar coming into the country. The abandonment of reciprocity was not the least of the blows recently struck at the stability of our currency.

The organization perfected to agitate for a free public library for Racine will accomplish something to a purpose. The organization is composed of Racine's most prominent and influential citizens and it is safe to say they will not let the grass grow under their feet.

Commenting upon the outcry of high taxes and the unreasonableness of it, the Whitewater register goes back to the time of Governor Smith and remarks that the Democratic administration had been run on the claim of economy, and "saving the state $500 a day," was the war cry of their campaign. But their Republican successors found that taxes had been made light the previous year by borrowing $150,000 of the trust funds for current expenses, and the Republican officials had to levy a big tax to replace the loan."

A similar condition of affairs exists now, and the Republican administration had to make good the deficiencies incurred under the two previous Democratic administrations.

Has anybody got frightened over the latest sensation sprung by the Democratic organ on the prospective reapportionment? The arguments, like most Democratic arguments at this time, were so far-fetched that the patience of the reader was exhausted in endeavoring to find the point. The main argument it appears was supplied in the scare headlines.

Is Your Blood Pure

If it is, you will be strong, vigorous, full of life and ambition; you will have a good appetite and good digestion; your sleep will be sound and refreshing; your nerves will be strong; you will have little need to fear disease in any form.

But how few can say that their blood is pure! How many people are suffering daily from the consequences of impure blood, scrofula, salt rheum, rheumatism, catarrh, nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, and

That Tired Feeling

Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. Therefore, it is the medicine for you.

It will give you pure, rich, red blood and strong nerves.

It will overcome that tired feeling, create an appetite, give refreshing sleep and make you strong.

Is not this just what you want? Then take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best building up medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

What becomes of all the potatoes is answered from the figures of the starch industry. It seems that about half the crop of the potatoes in the potato belt were consumed in the making of starch. Three and a half millions of bushels came from the three states of Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota, and made 15,000 tons of starch, the growers receiving an average of ten cents per bushel. It is likely some of this starch was used by the president when he issued his now famous Venezuela message to congress, and it is not unlikely that the governor used some also when he made up his mind to call an extra session of the legislature.

The mugwump Boston Herald turns to the names of William L. Wilson and Robert Pattison as prospective Democratic candidates for the presidency and remarks: "Both are good men. Unfortunately, both have been badly defeated as candidates for other offices at the recent elections. This would be fatal to them in ordinary presidential contests, but, as the Democrats have no expectation of electing a president this year, it is not so important now."

This is a very candid admission, and people generally will agree to it.

The feeling is growing that these immense national conventions with their attendance of thousands of spectators is all wrong. There is no doubt that the influence of the assembled thousands directs the delegates from their duties, and in a great measure, exerts an influence incompatible with the exercise of their own discretion.

There are Republicans who favor the free silver and a protective tariff, just as there are Democrats who favor a gold standard and free trade. This latter position is the one Senator Vilas stands on as a platform posing for the Democratic nomination for the presidency. But there are some things in the senator's lumber dealings that will have to be cleared away first if he can.

Canals fulfill a useful mission as is evidenced in the records of the Erie canal for 1895. During the season the Erie canal transported 3,500,314 tons of freight, of this amount 2,327,461 being transported towards tidewater and 1,172,833 tons westwards. The through and weight freight appear to be equally divided, as 1,702,663 towns were through and 1,797,651 were way freight.

The Oshkosh Northwestern is of the fixed idea that the people of Milwaukee should pay for their own hell and that the people outside of that city have no interest whatever in their proposed hell. This opinion was brought out by the earnest solicitation of a Milwaukee paper for outside contributions.

The Ohio State Board of Arbitration has been very successful in arbitrating labor disputes. It announces that it has been enabled to effect amicable settlements of one-half of the number of cases brought before it.

There is going to be some missfit marriages in Kansas if the wife of the judge of Finney county signs those blank marriage certificates her husband left with her while he was gone on a trip.

Used for over 25 years BY ALL NATIONS of the Globe for

RHEUMATISM,

NEURALGIA and similar Complaints, and prepared under the stringent

GERMAN MEDICAL LAWS,

prescribed by eminent physicians

DR. RICHTER'S "ANCHOR" PAIN EXPELLER.

World renowned! Remarkably successful! Only genuine with Trade Mark "Anchor." F. Ad. Richter & Co., 215 Pearl St., New York.

—31 HIGHEST AWARDS.—

12 Branch Houses. Own Glasswork.

25 and 50c. In Racine, Wis., for sale by The Robinson Drug Co., 205 6th St; Gleasler & Lochner, 620 State St; F. Harbridge, 422 Main St.

& other Druggists in the U.S.

SEA FOG.

From faroff ocean fields the winds have mown,
Gray and mysterious now shoreward drifts
The ghostly burden of the harvest gifts,
Reaped by the sun and by the tempest sown.
Across the land, as 'twere a mantle blown
From some cloud wanderer, it falls and lifts,
Woven of rain and shadow, through whose rifts
Come sudden glimpses of the day's blue throne.

The fishing village like a firefly camp
Begins to twinkle, kindling spark by spark,
And miles away, in meadows white with foam,
The sailor gladdens—'tis the lighthouse lamp
That shows an open roadway through the dark!
And listen—'tis the bell that calls him home!
—Frank D. Sherman in Youth's Companion.

AT THE PIT'S MOUTH.

"No, no; I wur a fool to hope or think sic a thing. There be anither man tha lovest, a younger man, a better man nor me. It be Will Benson. Dunnot answer, lass. I know it. Well, forgi' me what a' said. Goodby, Jessie, and God bless thee, lass—God bless thee!"

Thus spoke Steven Armstrong as he turned away from the cottage where Jessie MacDavitt lived, that cottage with the gay flowers round its porch that made the one bright patch in this dismal, dust begrimed countryside, blackened everywhere by coal, saddened by the lives of men whom destiny had cast to delve and burrow beneath the fair earth that other men might grow rich.

But somehow today Steven Armstrong could see no brightness in anything. He had been a fool, and no mistake, this great, stalwart, broad shouldered miner. He was well past 40, his hair becoming gray and sparse on top—quite old to her.

He had been a bachelor all these years. He might have known it was sheer madness now to lavish all the wealth of his great manly heart on pretty, winsome Jessie. She did not want an old fogy like him.

At first she seemed to hear his tale with gentle tenderness and pity. Bad, indeed, must be the woman whose heart remains untouched by the love of a true and honest man. Then a word or two she dropped almost unconsciously had revealed the truth. Of course Will Benson was the man. He had been a blind fool not to have seen it long ago. Will was 20 years younger than himself. On Sundays Will was quite a masher (the Americanism had grown into common use even here). Will was just the lad to please the girl's fancy.

And so, having settled that matter in his own mind, Armstrong walked slowly and sadly away about his business.

* * * * * * *

It was Saturday night. Bar and parlor of the Miners' Arms were crowded with men. Here the hard earned money flew merrily, money which should have gone to wife and weans at home—money which might have been as a tower of strength in fighting the battles that labor and poverty always have to fight.

Will Benson was there in the midst of a noisy throng, reeking of beer, spirits and rank tobacco. He had had a great deal too much to drink already. Suddenly some one laid a hand upon his arm. He turned tipsily and encountered the serious, steadfast gaze of Steven Armstrong, who was not drunk, and had only just entered the public house.

"Dunnet tak' ony moor," the latter whispered gently, but firmly.

"Who told thee to interfere, Maister Preacher?"

"No one. I ask thee not to, for t'sake o' girl who loves thee."

"Did she tell thee to coom pryin afther me?"

"Tha knowest berther nor that. I ask thee for her sake and for tha own good."

"Hah! I've heerd yond' stuff fro' t' blue ribbon fowk afore now."

"A' be none o' them. I hold that a chap as canna' tak' a glass or two and stop when he ha' gotten enough is na worthy o' bein called a man. I believe in total abstinence na moor nor I do in drunkards."

"Then what t' devil be'est sawin to me about?" the young man said fiercely.

"I ask thee not t' spend all t' neet here. Think o' her who'st o' be tha wife. These chaps do thee no good. Tha'll mak' thee spend tha brass, and when this all gone they'll only laugh at thee."

"Shew me t' man as 'll laught at me! Ya daren't! It's tha thyself as are doin it. Come outside, then, and we'll see who's t' best man!"

"I winna fight wi' thee—and certainly not now," Armstrong answered, slowly and with dignity. It was not the retraction of a coward. His well meant remonstrances had proved worse than useless, and from that time those two men felt each other to be rivals.

* * * * * * *

Horror and consternation are spreading far and wide through the grimy Lancashire town. A terrible explosion has just been heard. They know only too well what that means, and the poor women, both young and old, are rushing, wild and terror stricken, to the pit's mouth.

Down in the "workings" the excitement is at its height. Men are running to the bottom of the shaft, running for their lives, for the noxious after damp is choking them, and they know only too well that many of them are destined never to see the light of day again. The cage is going up and down again as quickly as may be, but it will only hold a limited number. They must patiently wait their turn, and that turn may mean life or death.

"There be room for one moor," the miners shout. "Come along, Steve Armstrong. It be tha turn."

But he does not move.

"No," he answers, "I be old a' alone. Here's a young fellow as a gotten a mither. Let an go instead this time."

It was Will Benson who stood by his side.

"You, Armstrong! You mak' room for me!" he exclaimed.

"What does suppese a'd do? A' fight fair—when a' want to fight."

"You do this for ma sake?"

"Not for thine, mon—for hers! Go!"

The words were few—there was no time for more—but they had a rough, heroic dignity about them. Benson stepped into the cage without another word, the signal was given, and they went up toward the light and air above.

From those about the pit's mouth a ringing cheer arose as the cage reached the surface. They knew that so many, at least, of their mates were safe, and some of the women went away with hearts full of joy and thankfulness. The word went quickly round that Steve Armstrong had sent up Will Benson instead of himself. Pretty Jessie MacDavitt was there. When she heard the whisper, she understood. A woman's instinct is much the same, after all, whether she be a princess or only a rough miner's lass. Benson came toward her, but she seemed hardly to notice him. She was waiting for some one else.

The cage was let down again. Some anxious minutes followed that seemed like hours. Once more it appeared with its load of men. Jessie pressed eagerly forward. Great heavens! He whom she sought was not there! Several voices asked after him—Jessie dared not trust herself to do so—and then came the appalling answer:

"Choke damp ha' taken him, and bit wall fallen in over him!"

Suddenly a woman's voice rang out—Jessie MacDavitt's:

"Then he be i' danger—dying—dead mayhap! He gave his life for one o' ye. Arn't yo men? Are none o' ye 'gein to save un? Then I wull!"

She pressed forward toward the pit, but a dozen strong arms restrained her, and one old fellow said:

"Keep back, lass! It'll be death to go down there for nigh an hour yet. This be no place for women fowk."

She heeded not, and breaking away from them, entered the cage. Two or three men followed her, ashamed to think that a girl should be braver than they, and down they went, from the light into the darkness, down among the noxious, deadly gases—down to the unknown!

A long, long time now elapsed, or so it seemed to the anxious watchers. Two or three cages full of miners came up, but they were not among them. Great heavens! Was it possible that all had perished in the heroic attempt?

The news that Jessie had gone below reached her mother, and Mrs. MacDavitt—with her sleeves tucked up, fresh from the wash tub, her cheeks pale as death, her eyes streaming—rushed madly to the spot.

Even at that moment the cage was coming up again. A deafening cheer rang out, loud and long, upon the murky air. It was they—they at last, thank God! But were they alive? Two inanimate forms were lying down upon the black, dusty bank—the forms of Jessie MacDavitt and Steven Armstrong.

* * * * * * *

Jessie MacDavitt sat alone at work in the little front parlor at her mother's cottage. She was quite well again now, but her recovery from the effects of her adventure in the mine had been slow and painful.

There was a knock at the door. She called out, "Coom in!" in sweet, cheery tones. It was Steven Armstrong who entered the apartment. She looked up surprised and colored up to her very brow as she rose to greet him. She had not seen him since that fearful day. Perhaps this was the reason of her confusion. He did not wear his working nor yet his "shift-in" clothes, but was habited in a tweed suit and wide awake. How brave and noble he looked, albeit a trifle pale just now!

"Mr. Armstrong!" she said. "I am so glad to see you fettle again. I haven't seen you since"—

"Not since then—no. It wur churlish o' me not to coom and thank thee, only—only there be noo thanks possible for sic things as that. Oh, Jessie, why didst do it—why didst risk tha life?"

"Because you gave your chance o' life to him," she answered simply, but with an unsteady tremor in her voice.

"Now I ha' come to bid thee goodby," Armstrong said, like a man who has an unpleasant duty to perform and wants to get it over quickly. "A' be goin away."

"Goin away!" she echoed. "Where to?"

"Reed away—forever. To America or Australy—a' hardly know where yet. A' be tired o' t' life here. But remember, if there be iver oonything I con do for thee, a' wull. Tha shalt know where I go to, and if tha should iver want a friend or a helpin hand a'll come to thee if 'twere half across t' world! If a' han't said mooch, remember, a' know that a' can nivor hope to pay ma' debt to thee!"

"Oh, dunnot talk like that—please dunnot talk about it. I—I hadn't an idea yo were thinkin o' goin away—it's ye've took me so suddenlike—I—dunnot know what to say."

"Say, Jess, ma lass, just say, 'Goodby, and God bless thee, Steve Armstrong!' or soom sic words as a'll be able to tak' wi' me and cherish i' memory o' thee when a' be far away."

"I'll say, 'God bless thee, Steve Armstrong!' wi' all ma heart, but not, good by!" Jessie said in a voice that was even more unsteady with emotion than before.

"Ah, dunnot it mun be, I say—tha would not torture me?"

"Wouldn't tha stay, Steve, if a' were to ask ye?"

"Ther's nawthing I wouldna do that you bid me—excep' that—excep' that, wiy, a' be goin away fro' thee!"

"Fro' me?"

"Surely, a' needna tell thee all ower again. A' wish thee and tha husband well wi' all ma heart—but I canna stay!"

"I said first now we'd do anything for me," Jessie answered, clasping her hands, and the bright color mantled in her cheek hotter and redder than ever such a coy, pretty blush! They were hard words for a girl to speak, but she had made up her mind all at once, and felt impelled to go on: "Ye said ye nivver could hope to repay yer debt to me. Suppose I show ye t' way? Stay here for ma sake, and—dunnot ye understand? Dunnot mak' me have to say ony moor"—

"What madness is this? And t' poon tha'rt plighted to"—

"We are na plighted now. He begone reet away! Heven't ye heerd?"

"No. I hav' na been mooch among t' chaps o' late."

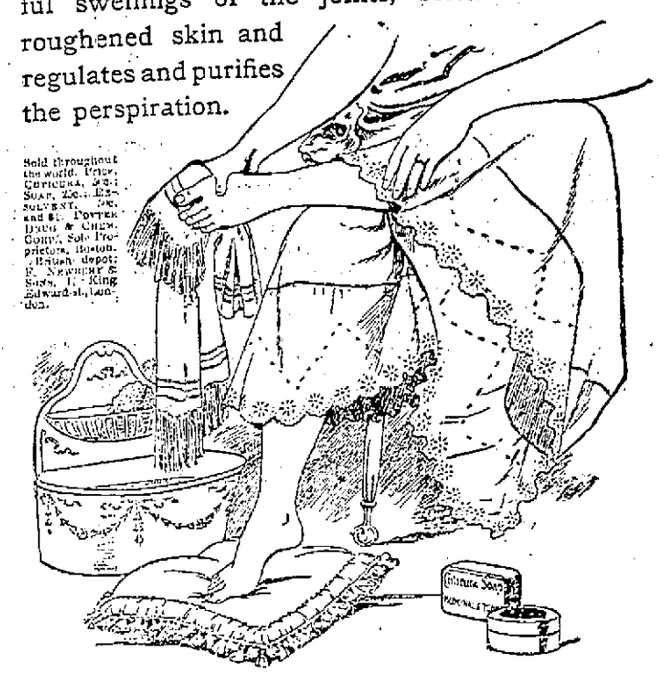
"It was a small thing that parted us. Something I asked un to give up for ma sake—only t' drink. But he said no. No wench should iver mak' a milksop o' him. Then a' cam' to compare ye both regither. He, who wouldn't even do that mooch; ye, who would ha' given yer very life for ma' sake. A' think t' were at t' pit mouth t' thought first cam' to me. A' weighed both i' scales, and then a' knew which way ma heart had gone!"

And that was where she nestled now her pretty head—to that brave heart which was to be her home forevermore.—St. Paul's.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING

For Tired Aching Irritated Feet

Is a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a gentle anointing with CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure. This treatment allays itching and irritation, soothes inflammation and painful swellings of the joints, softens hard and roughened skin and regulates and purifies the perspiration.



Sold throughout the world. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, 50c. and $1. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston. British depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, King Edward-st., London.

Flogged the Wrong Man.

The law officials in England sometimes make mistakes, but we do not know that flogging has ever been administered to the wrong man. But this is what has happened in Hongkong. One of the prisoners in the English jail there had been sentenced to receive 18 lashes for misconduct, and in some way the wrong number was set down on the flogging sheet. On the day fixed a cooly who was in jail for gambling was led out to the "wooden horse," tied up, and given the dose before he could get out a remonstrance. The warder subsequently discovered the mistake and communicated it to the superintendent, who at once informed the governor. His excellency immediately signed an order for the man's release, and the warder gave the sufferer $10 as compensation out of his own pocket. Freedom and $10, however, were not overliberal compensation for 18 cutting strokes on the back.—Westminster Gazette.

One Enough.

"Don't you think that De Seete is two faced?"

"I should hope not. One such face as he has is enough to convict a man."—Detroit Free Press.

play havoc with linen collars and cuffs. All soils are easily removed from "Celluloid" Collars and Cuffs by simply wiping them off with a damp sponge or cloth. Then they look as good as new—are as good as new. That's why travelers, railroad men, machinists, etc., prefer them

TRADE CELLULOID MARK. INTERLINED

collars and cuffs are the only worthy water-proof collars and cuffs made. There are imitations. See that you get the genuine interlined collars and cuffs marked as above and you will never wear linen goods again.

Sold everywhere. Collars 25c. each, Cuffs 50c. pair, postage free. If the dealer does not keep them send to us direct. State size and style.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, New York.

SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for these goods

IS NOW COMPLETED.

Programme for the State Library Association Convention.

Announced to be Held in Racine March 12 and 13.

Senior Library Class of Armour Institute Will Conduct Exercises—The Entire Programme Tried Yesterday.

The program of the convention of the State Library association, to meet in this city March 12 and 13, is now completed and it is expected that the meeting will be of more than ordinary interest as in addition to the usual addresses and discussions, the senior library class from the Armour institute will conduct an exercise tracing the history of a book from the time the review is read until it gets into the hands of the library patron. The exercises will consist of short papers as follows: Reviews and Buying, Miss Sarah Dickinson; Ordering, Miss Irene Warren; Accessioning, Miss Elanor Roper; Cataloguing, Miss Margart Mann: Classification, Miss Mary Calkins; Loan, Miss Virginia R. Dodge; Binding, Miss Maude R. Henderson; Repairing, Miss Maude W. Straights. The first of the program for the afternoon session of March 12, which will be held at Hotel Racine, will consist of an address by Mr George W. Johnston, of The Kenosha Times-Courier, who has been very active in awakening a library sentiment in his city and who will tell the best ways in which to do it. Miss West, of the Milwaukee library, will speak on "The Relation of the Trustee to the Library and the Librarian," and it is hoped that Walter M. Smith, librarian at the state university, will speak on "Reference Work."

The evening session will be held at the Y. M. C. A. hall under the auspices of the Wisconsin Library commission. Mr. J. N. Larned, of Buffalo, will speak on "The Mission and Missionaries of Books."

At the session the next morning H. L. Elmendorf, secretary of the American Library association, will speak on the providence of that association, and Mr. F. A. Hutchins, chairman of the Wisconsin Library association, will present the claims of that body. Dr. E. A. Birge, of the state university, will talk on "The Relation of the Traveling Library to University Extension," and there will be another paper on "The relation Between the Public Library and the Public School." There will be discussions of various problems, such as widening the province of the city library and the making of the city superintendent of schools an ex-officio member of the board of trustees.

Exhibits will be made of library appliances and the children's books sent by the township libraries to the country districts and an exhibit of children's books and mounted pictures and photographs from the Milwaukee library.

FOR THE SAILORS.

Some Vessels Made Money Last Year—General Marine News.

"It is a fact," says the Marine Review, "that some vessels which were not tied down to contracts last season made on the high freight that prevailed as high as 20 per cent. and even more than that figure, counting out taxes, insurance and everything except depredations. And this is based, too, on high values, such as the insurance ratings. But earnings of this kind come only in seasons that are specially profitable. The smaller class of steel vessels and such of the larger wooden boats as were tied down to contracts for the full season or nearly so, are said to have made generally from 10 to 15 per cent. Even under the low contracts the earnings of the big vessels were very profitable, but these were not given out. It is probable that the steamers Fedora, Nsanza and Uganda, valued on an average of about $100,000 and controlled by James McBrier of Erie, Pa., made a showing equal to the best of the large wooden ships. They were operated throughout the season without a contract of any kind and $60,000 would probably not be too high as an estimate of their combined net earnings.

Tug Dredges a Channel.

During the greater portion of the present winter the steamer Nyack has been compelled to cross Lake Michigan with cargoes ranging from 650 to 750 tons, because of shoal water between the harbor piers at Muskegon. Within a few days past, however, the tug E. G. Crosby has cut a sixteen foot channel of ample width through the shoal spot with her wheel, and now the Nyack is enabled to put on anywhere from 875 to 950 ton. The change thus accomplished will add materially to the steamer's earnings.

Oconto and Green Bay Channels.

The war department has sent to the house an estimate of the cost of improving Oconto harbor. This report is made in response to the direction of the last river and harbor act. The engineers estimate the total cost of obtaining a 16-foot channel and extending the piers for its protection at $243,665, and to obtain a 16-foot channel in Green Bay at $300,316.

Frankfort Harbor to Be Improved.

It is given out in Toledo & Ann Arbor railway circles that as soon as the weather will permit the government will begin work on the harbor piers at Frankfort, which when complete will prevent further trouble. The port then will have an excellent harbor at all times of the year, they say.

Church Dedication.

A cordial invitation is extended to the Racine public to attend the dedication exercises this evening at the Church of the Good Shepherd. Dr. Cantwell, of Chicago, is to preach the dedicatory sermon and a treat is promised.

REPORTORIAL NOTES.

R. E. Kenyon, editor of the South Superior Sun, is making a short visit with his Racine friends.

Miss Katie Felerday of Milwaukee, who has been visiting Miss Edna Shupe, No. 845 Washington avenue, returned to her home this morning.

Dr. I. S. Shoop and John Barker have returned from an extensive business trip in the south.

Otto Dorner, secretary of the Wisconsin Good Roads League, has written a letter to Ald. Elholm, thanking him for his assistance in regard to the proposed Sheridan drive and asking for information in regard to what route the proposed new street railway will take. It is desired that the route of the street railway be kept off the route proposed for Sheridan drive.

There will be a special meeting of the Racine County Caledonian society at 7:30 o'clock tomorrow evening at the office of Thomas Driver & Sons, to take action in regard to the funeral of the late Mrs. M. Wetherell. All members are requested to be present.

Last night the members of the Racine County Medical society held a meeting at the office of Dr. Keech. One new member was taken in and a committee, composed of Drs. Simms, Haven and Martin were appointed to draft resolutions on the death of the late Dr. J. G. Meacham, Sr., who was a member of the society.

RELIGIOUS.

The largest audience of the week assembled last evening at the Church of the Good Shepherd. The choir opened the evening with an anthem. Tibs was followed by a song service. Mr. Stillman then gave a most impressive Bible reading. Mrs. Jones rendered a solo which was followed by a prayer by the pastor. Rev. Eddy then preached a short sermon upon the text, "Work Out Your Own Salvation." He showed that Paul saw that we had the possibility so to do. That we were not the sports of chance or predestination, but upon us was the obligation to save ourselves. God would not do it for us, no vicarious atonement would do it, it was left for us to do it.

Mr. Stillman then followed with the solo, "Ninety and Nine," which was beautifully rendered. Rev. N. M. Opdale then gave a short talk exhorting to nobler, purer and more helpful lives. After a song the audience were invited to remain to an aftermeeting. The theme of the talks was, "What Does Christianity Call Upon Me to Do?" With a hymn and a benediction closed this beautiful and helpful series of meetings. This evening will occur the rededication of the church.

MATRIMONIAL.

Jarboe-Bull.

Jerome Case Bull, formerly of this city, was united in marriage at San Francisco, Cal., a few days ago to Miss Kathryn Jarboe, daughter of Mrs. John R. Jarboe. The groom is a nephew of Stephen Bull, and left Racine several years ago. He is now associate editor of Munsey's magazine. Miss Jarboe is a native of New York city, but recently took up her home in San Francisco. She is a beautiful young woman of the blonde type. She also has literary tastes and capabilities as a short story writer—tender little tales with a sad and indefinite ending—many of which have been published in Munsey's magazine.

IT WAS NOT LEAP YEAR.

But Jack Was Obtuse, and Then, Too, He Was Going Away.

A young married woman, the wife of the private secretary of a western congressman, was one of a party one evening talking about leap year. "I proposed to my husband," said she, "and it wasn't leap year, and I'm not a new woman." Every one was anxious to hear how she happened to do it, for she is a lovely woman of the womanly type, and the last one in the world to ever ask a man to marry her. Then, too, she was a belle and had hosts of admirers, many of whom would have been glad to have won her.

"Why, I don't know how it happened. You see, Jack had been attentive to me for years, and every little while would tell me how much he loved me and ask me if I could care for him. I put him off, and then, after two or three years, he began to neglect telling me of his love. In the meanwhile I learned to love him and tried in every way to make him speak, but when he called, he never wanted to see me alone, and always tried to have some of the family about. When we were alone, he was moody and silent, and no amount of sweetness on my part would bring him to another avowal.

"At last he called and said that he was going to Washington; that there was no use of his staying out west. There were no ties to hold him, and no one for whom he especially cared. I used my best endeavors to dissuade him and hinted in every way possible that he might expect a favorable answer if he would ask me to marry him. Jack said good night to the people, and I went to the door with him. We stood at the entrance some time, and I tried so hard to bring him out, but no use. He spoke of no one caring for him, and all that sort of thing. Finally we shook hands, and he left. I saw him walk down the yard, and as he reached the gate I called to him to come back. I had seen him leave me forever in that minute and could not stand it. When he came up the steps, I said, 'Jack, I care for you a great deal.' The rest naturally followed, and we were married in the spring."—Washington Post.

A female lecturer on optics, while endeavoring to explain the mechanism of the organ of vision, is said to have remarked, "Let any man gaze closely into his wife's eye, and he will see himself looking exceedingly small."

The age for the admission of cadets to the Military academy at West Point is between 17 and 22 years.

Send the Racine Weekly Journal to your absent friends.

A PUBLIC PARK.

What a Correspondent Has to Say on the Subject.

Advances the Advantages of Cedar Bend and Vicinity.

Believes It Is the Only Place for Such an Improvement—Sufficient Enjoyment for Rich and Poor—Good Suggestion.

Editor Daily Journal:

The writer would like to call the attention of the city authorities, taxpayers and inhabitans of Racine to a matter of great importance at present and which must be a matter of very great importance in a few years and that is not a system of parks but one park such as we are greatly in need of. It cannot be said that East park on Main street and West park on Park avenue are parks at all in the popular sense of the word for they are more breathing spots for the residents in the immediate vicinity and places where a person can spend from fifteen to twenty minutes but not one-half or a whole day.

We have the natural facilities for the most beautiful rustic natural and convenient park of any city the writer has ever visited and if he were to be allowed to locate the spot it would occupy the ground beginning at Betridge's icehouse, following the river to the cemetery then along Twelfth street to the road near the old Pratt homestead or where old man Barnes' house stood years ago then along the road to near the residence of Charles Erskin then down the hill to within about forty or fifty feet of the bottom of the hill and following along the foot of the hill to the east line of the school lot of the Howell school thence north across Twelfth street to the low piece of land called Harbridge's pasture, then east almost to Herrick avenue and thence north to the river. In acquiring this property, the city wold acquire a diversified piece of land of about 1200 feet river bank bank, the large open field back of Herrick's house for public games, then the large heavy forest which could be thinned out and the long valley from the cemetery toward Herrick avenue which by a small expenditure of money could be transformed into a small lake, and again, from a sanitary standpoint the city would control the low land so that if it ever became necessary to run a sewer that way they could do so. Again, if the low land is to be sold out for residence property it will be almost imposible to furnish sewerage to the house in the flat or down the hill and consequently it can be no other than a breeding ground for germs and microps while if the residences are kept away from them nature will with a little assistance make that entire lowland a healthy spot and a great resort for overworked humanity in which to find rest and recreation.

You are inclined to ask of what benefit is a park and to disparage the idea but the idea of having parks is as old as the idea of people settling their homes together and forming cities, and I dare say, Racine, of most any city you can name, is greatest in its needs of parks. Look at all of our factories, what a host of girls and women are employed as well as men and boys, they are constantly employed from Monday morning to Saturday evening, and I dare say it must be almost impossible for them to stay at home on Sunday without getting some fresh air, and since they must necessarily go somewhere for a walk and exercise muscles which are not exercised in the shop, why not give them a park, under the control and management of the city, and in that manner and by such means keep them out of the Sunday picnics which are in vogue in all the other parks and about the town. Don't you think they want some place to go? If not you are only requested to look at the thousands who visit the cemetery every Sunday, and who walk in every possible direction for the recreation, comfort and air which the parks would afford.

If this land could be obtained now it would cost but little compared with what it will cost in a few years from now, and by making an early purchase we might save a great amount of money.

Again, if the city can, by the purchase of that territory restrain our poor neighbors from buying lots in that low quarter and building there when diptheria and fever combine in their attacks on human life, we will have done much to prevent sickness in that direction, and more to build up strong and rugged constitutions and make good men and women, besides furnishing a play ground for all classes.

It seems that all this low ground could be purchased at a small figure and if so, there remains not over twenty acres of high land for which we should pay the same price as any other person.

Reminded Him.

"I observe, Brother Rocksworthy," said the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, "that when I spoke in my sermon yesterday of the evils of gambling in stocks and expressed the hope that no member of my congregation ever frequented places where such gambling was made a business you slapped your thigh emphatically. I am glad if the sentiment met your approval."

"Why—aw—the fact is, doctor," replied Brother Rocksworthy, "I—I suddenly remembered where I had left my umbrella."—Chicago Tribune.

The Exception to the Rule.

Bobbie—Popper, don't "hard and fast" mean unswerving?

Mr. Ferry—Usually it does, but I have seen fellows who were both hard and fast and wabbled all over the sidewalk.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A LITTLE BOY FOR SALE.

A mother was busy at work one day,
When her dear little boy, with his toys,
Ran in from his play, as bright as May,
With all of his traps and noise.
"You make such a din," she said to him,
While he work'd with his tools, his joys;
"I'll put you to bed or I'll sell you," she said,
"To the man who buys little boys."
A little boy for sale;
A little boy for sale;
The price is so low you can buy him, I know.
My little boy's for sale;
A little boy for sale;
A little boy for sale;
He makes so much noise with his hammer and toys,
My little boy for sale.

The dear little boy was quiet one day;
He had laid his toys aside.
The mother had ceased her work to pray,
"O Lord, with me abide."
As she sits by the bed of her curly head
A soft, sweet song she sings.
When out of the gloom of that small, quiet room
Comes the rustle of angels' wings.
There's no little boy for sale;
There's no little boy for sale;
He was bought by the love of the Father above;
There's no little boy for sale;
There's no little boy for sale;
There's no little boy for sale;
He was bought by the love of the Father above,
There's no little boy for sale.
—Omaha World-Herald.

HOW JESS PROPOSED.

I could never quite forgive a certain somebody whom Jess lovingly called Ned for stealing my little Jess' heart, and one day I told her so.

We were sitting together in the hammock that swung gently to and fro between stately elms in the midst of the beautiful flower garden of Jess Sheldon's summer home at Rye. I had been spending a week with my friend, a whole sweet, delightful week, so like the old college days again—without any Ned to spoil (for me) its happy hours.

It was Saturday afternoon, and Ned was expected up from New York on the 6 o'clock train. I was sorry. Jess was in the seventh heaven of sweet anticipation. She was looking her best, which means that she was looking bewitchingly lovely. There was the lovelight in her eyes, those great, soft, brown eyes, and love's emblem—one deep red rose—in her hand, and as she sat at my side, with her face partly turned from me, I knew that she was thinking of Ned.

My dire threat of being unforgiving seemed to affect her but little, for she laughed merrily at me. Perhaps she knew me too well to believe me, or perhaps she trusted confidently to Ned's irresistible charms and powers to melt my heart.

"At any rate," I added, "you're such a dear little creature, Jess, that if this knight of yours is not all and far more than your love pictures him I don't see how he ever had the assurance to make love to you."

"But suppose he didn't?" suggested Jess, turning toward me with a merry twinkle in her eyes.

"Didn't what?" I asked.

"Why, 'make love' to me. Suppose I did it—that is, first, you know," she said, with a blush.

"Jess," I exclaimed, "what do you mean?"

She nestled close to me, linked her pretty arm within mine and said: "I'll tell you how it happened.

"You know that about a year ago I inherited a snug little fortune from my grandfather, and that, besides this, my parents are rich. Not a bad state to be in, you'll allow. Quite enviable, in fact, and yet I'd scatter my riches to the four winds if I thought that they would ever again come between me and the truest, noblest"— And here I was compelled to curb my curiosity and listen to a spirited eulogy on the virtues of Ned.

"We met last winter at Lakewood, and from the first day that I saw Ned and his companions I felt a peculiar interest in them. Not a matter of 'love at first sight' at all, but just as I said, 'an interest'—such as one feels in a group one meets in a railroad car or in an afternoon's walk.

"There were three of them—two boys, lads of about 12 and 14—the jolliest, heartiest boys I have ever met. Handsome fellows, too—perhaps a bit too fair, but with such glorious complexions, and such clear, frank, blue eyes, and forms that were sturdy and strong. There was every indication of wealth in their dress. It was of fine material, the latest cut, and without stint. They were brothers, I knew at a glance.

"The other one of the group was a young man, their senior by 10 or 12 years. He, too, was handsome, but of quite another type. His hair and eyes were dark and his complexion inclined to be swarthy. He certainly was not brother to the boys. Besides, his clothes told a story very different from theirs. His linen was immaculate, his clothes well pressed, but it was evidently many moons since they had left the hands of the tailor, and hard service had made them too familiar with the severity of the whisk.

"One day I learned that he was tutor to the boys, and was struggling to pay his way through college, and—well, it was just like me to feel a deeper interest than ever. I wanted to do something for him. Don't imagine that I was romantic enough to fall in love with the poor tutor then and there. Nothing of the sort. We merely exchanged commonplaces when we met, and although once or twice I caught him looking at me across the dinner table there was nothing in the expression of his grave, dark eyes that caused any unusual fluttorings in my heart.

"A decided friendship, however, had sprung up between the younger of the two boys and me. One day, while we were talking together, our conversation fell upon his studies. He spoke French fluently, and regretfully I confessed that I was not so thorough in it as I should like to be.

"'Oh, why don't you come to our classes?' he said. 'I know that Mr. Morris would be pleased to have you.' And I don't know just how it came about, but one morning the boy's tutor invited me to the class in French. I went. I went again the next morning. I became a regular attendant at French and Latin and literature. I became thoroughly fascinated with my studies. I loved to read and to write with a new love and a new zeal. All went gloriously for awhile; then suddenly it became evident to me that something was wrong, something was the matter. I didn't hear half that was said, I blundered in my answers, I felt ill at ease, and the 'Amo, Amas, Amat' seemed to send a great pain through my heart, and—well, I decided to give up the classes. Mr. Morris said that he was sorry, and that was the end of it all."

Jess paused a moment, and I thought that she had finished her story. "But Ned! We were speaking of Ned, you know," I suggested.

"Yes," she continued, "I know. I had not forgotten. But up to that time I had never thought of him as Ned. He was only the boys' tutor, who had helped me very much.

"That afternoon papa received a telegram which made it necessary for him to return to New York within a few hours, and as the time of our intended stay was almost at an end mamma and I decided to accompany him.

"It was just after lunch. Ned and the boys had gone skating and would not return before dark. We left the hotel at 4 o'clock, and so I did not even say goodby to Ned. I expected never to see him again.

"At home I was once more in the midst of the social whirl—life was just as full of happy events, friends were just as kind—but something was different. It was myself. I had no heart in anything that I did. Alas, I realized it fully now; I had left my heart at Lakewood! I tried to bury my secret and strove to enter into the life that was mine and to be happy in the attentions that had once pleased me.

"I devoted two hours each morning to my studies. Ned had told me that I had literary talent, and that I ought to write. I determined to try. I did try. But, oh, dear me, what a failure I made of it! If I chose a pathetic tale, it set me to dreaming, and in my dreams I wandered far from my plot, and my pathos grew insipid. I wrote in lighter vein—of knights and ladies, happy in love and beauty, but when my hero held his lady's hand and strove to tell her of his passion, though his heart were full to overflowing, all that his lips could utter was 'Amo, Amas, Amat,' and my efforts to aid him were of no avail.

"What soulless, lifeless little stories they were, to be sure. Of course they were returned. I grew heartily sick of seeing long envelopes and of reading stereotyped notices of articles being 'not available.' I knew the little printed slips word for word, and generally consigned them to my wastebasket unread. I could have cried my heart out with disappointment. It was not the remuneration that I cared about, but I was piqued to think that I had failed, failed, failed.

"I tried again and again. I wrote of spring—of apple blossoms and daffodils, of swallows and orioles, but my flowers grew stiffly, and my swallows were not as all glad that summer was at hand.

"But there came a day when the long envelopes contained something more than my poor little story and the tiresome unavailable notice—it contained a note. It was from an editor in New York, who had somehow been the chosen object of my importunity, a kindly man, it seemed, whose sweet patience had stood the test of my endeavors.

"The note ran something like this (I wrote under a nom de plume): 'My dear Miss ——, I am sorry to return your story. It has many fine points. The plot is excellent, and the language more than commonly good, but it is—if you will allow me to say it—dreadfully stiff and unnatural. Could you not manage to throw a little more heart into your stories? Suppose you take some one character, or incident, or place that interests you personally, and write about it just as though you mean it all.' And the note was signed simply, 'The Editor.'

"I sat for some time pondering over the note. A great struggle was taking place within me. Should I do it? Could I endure to see in cold black and white this sweet, painful secret that was at once my delight and my torture? At last I resolved I would throw more heart—my whole heart—into my story. I would feel and mean it all.

"I conceived a brilliant idea. I would just run down to Aunt Harriet's for a couple of weeks, where I should be away from social temptations, and where in perfect quiet my story might grow.

"Oh, those precious weeks—so full of pain and pleasure, of happy memories, of sighs and moods, of life and love! My story grew—nay, it ceased to be 'a story' at all. I was not writing. I was thinking, living, loving, far away in an ideal world where I was happy, oh, so happy, and I merely jotted it down, just for sweet memory's sake.

"And when I had finished my tale, how real it seemed! So real, in fact, that I wondered whether a stranger's eye might not even read between its lines and guess my secret.

"Should I send it? Yes, what matter! The world would never know. There was only my nom de plume. My hero was not Ned, nor my heroine Jess. Latin and French were disguised in music, and Lakewood would never recognize itself among the snowclad hills of New England. So I sent my story. Where do you suppose? To Ned. Right plump into the hands of Ned!"

"Jess!" I exclaimed. She was laughing, and for the life of me I could not tell whether to believe her or to give her a sound shaking for screwing my curiosity to its utmost limits only to make fun of me.

"Yes, to Ned," Jess continued, "though, of course, I did not mean it so. I addressed my manuscript, as usual, to 'The Editor,' but what a little world this is, after all! The editor and Ned were one.

"My story was 'accepted,' and it brought a great price—it brought me Ned's heart. Love, that had peeped over my shoulder and guided my pen as I wrote, now peeped over Ned's shoulder and whispered in his ear, in his heart, in his soul, and he has told me many times how that soft whisper seemed to flood all his lonely life with sunshine and to fill all the air about him with the song of birds. Through every disguise he had known me. Dear Ned, he had loved me from the first, and I had never guessed it. I was rich, and he was poor, with perhaps years of struggling before him, and he was too noble to speak. But a happy turn in his life's fortune brought this editorial position within his grasp. From that time he felt that perhaps some day he would meet me again, and perhaps— But there, what's the use of 'perhapsing?' For all I know, we might have been waiting and longing and sighing yet if I hadn't 'made love' first—which of course you'll allow that I did."

I was about to reply when Jess sprang up from the hammock, with a cry of, "There's Ned!" She forgot all about me and ran to meet him, and I—well, what would you have done under the circumstances?—Grace S. Brown in Monthly Illustrator.

A Cooking Hint.

A Birmingham (Ala.) woman manages a restaurant, and has a specialty which she conspicuously advertises in the Birmingham papers. It is "Thermometrical Oyster Frying," which she thus forcibly explains: "Molted fat is a placid looking affair. Looks about the same when it is piping hot as when it is only 'sorter hot,' and the oyster cook never knows for sure whether or not the grease is hot enough until the oysters have been put in. Now, I don't propose to run my oyster cooking by guess and my gosh, but I have a thermometer and require the fat to be heated to a certain temperature."

In all of which, barefit of its superlatives, there is a good grain of wisdom for other oyster cooks.—New York Times.

RACINE BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Permanent advertisers create the impression of strength and soundness. People at least feel that those who keep their names before the public are solid and substantial.

Attorneys.
Thompson, Wm. D., over First National bank.
Cooper & Nelson, 436-438 Main St.
Wallace & John Ingalls, rooms 1 to 4 Baker block.
Owen, John W., 502 Monument Square.
Hand & Platt, 510 Monument Square.
Palmer & Gittings, over Manfg. Nat' bank.
Lee, W. E., Manfg. Nat'l bank block.
Ritchie & Heck, over Com'l & Savings bank.
Wentworth, John T., 437 Main street.
Kearney, Thomas M., 524 Monument Square, over First National bank.
Judd, A. Gary, 339 Main street.

Architects.
Flegel, A. L., 220 Fifth street.
Chandler, J. G., room 4, Baker block.
Davis, D. R., 206 Sixth street.

Bakery and Confectionery.
Schulz, O. B., 292 Main street.

Bicycles and Gasoline Stoves Repaired.
Hall, Spencer, 409 Main street.

Banks.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.
Union National Bank, 500 Monument Square.

Carpenter, Contractor and Builder.
Hocking, Josiah, shop 330 Wisconsin street, residence 105 Tenth street.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Toys.
Hass, Geo. A., 507 Sixth street.

Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.
Hinrichs, R., 523 Monument Square.

Dentists.
Clifford, F. L., 634 Monument Square, over U. S. express office.
F. B. Washburn & Son, 502 Monument Square.
Armitage, J. E., 209 Sixth street.

Druggists.
Kirkby, W. R., 405 Sixth street.
Robinson Drug Co., 295 Sixth street, 1315 Washington avenue, 505 State street.

Engravers.
Lange, O. E., 668 State street.

Fire Insurance.
Glens Falls Insurance Co., L. C. Klein, Agt., 512 Wisconsin street.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.
Thronson-Hansen Furniture Co., 311-313 Main St.

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.
Connor, P. M., 504 Wisconsin street.

Hotels and Restaurants.
Wagner House, 416 Main street.

Harness.

A. LOBDELL,
Wholesale manufacturer.
Fourth street.
Send for a $12.00 single harness, subject to approval.
Patent check books and terrets, if desired.
See what we can do for you.

Wall Paper, Paints and Oils.
Tate, W. R., 435 Main street.
Langlois & Co., 419 Main street.

Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate.
Billings, W. F., 417 Main street.
Miller, Wm. Henry, 213 Sixth street.
Fellows & Co., G. D., 415 Main street.
Thiesen, C. J., 520 State street.
Nelson, H. P., 800 State street.
Dietrich, Chas. M., Postoffice block.
Larson, John S., 1614 Hamilton avenue.

Jewelers, Watch Repairers and Engravers.
Underwood, C. R., 418 Main street.
Spence, J. W., corner College ave. and Sixth street.

Laundries.
Hagman's Steam Laundry, 413 Main street.
Parisian Steam Laundry, Buse & Williams, Props. 441 Main street.

Life Insurance.
Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., M. S. Gray, Dist. Agt., Esker Block.

Livery Stables.
McAvoy, A., 215 Fourth street, telephone 61.
Allen, A. H., 1206 N. Wisconsin street.

Loans and Investments.
Burbeck, Edward, 1534 College avenue.

Machine Repairs and Bicycle Work.
Fish, Ed. W., 415 Main street, 2d floor.

Machinists and General Repairing.
Günther Co., The, 600 Sixth street.

Meat Markets.
Rowley Bros., 336 Main St and Columbia Corners.
Gorton & McCoy, 400 Main street.
Bolton & Jones, 211 Sixth street.
Cudahy Bros., State street and Columbia Corners.

Merchant Tailors.
Olson, F., 311 Monument Square.
Field, A., 508 Monument Square.
Hetzel, D., 313 Sixth street.
Ritter, H., 322 Main street.
Singer, E., 603 Sixth street.

Office Supplies and Rubber Stamps.
Racine Specialty Co., 215 Sixth street.

Plumbing.
Morris & Co., Harry, 302 Sixth street.
McTavish, Duncan, 522 Wisconsin street.

Photographers.
Esson & Co., 508 Monument Square.
Billings, E. T., 501 Monument Square.

Pianos and Organs.
Prochl, H., 420 Main street.

Plumbing and Steam Fitting.
Smallen & Schoenlaben, 412 Wisconsin street.

Restaurant.
Goetz, Mrs. A., cafe, 508 Monument Square.

Safety Deposit Vaults.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Singer Sewing Machines.
Husting, Max R., city and county Mgr., 327 Main St.

Savings Banks.
Commercial & Savings Bank, 207 Sixth street.

Teas, Coffees, Spices and Extracts.
Grand Union Tea Co., 406 Main street.

Wholesale Wines and Liquors.
Hyman Bros., 242 Main street.

THE ELKINS JEWELRY AND MUSIC STORE.

DECKER BROS. PIANOS,
ESTEY PIANOS AND ORGANS,
SCHAFF BROS. CO. PIANOS,
DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINES,
ON EASY PAYMENTS.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, CUT GLASS, JEWELRY, ETC.

Particular attention to repairing of all kinds.

Engraved Plates with 50 Cards $1.00

SEE THE '96 BIKES

The "CLEVELAND,"
The "VICTOR,"
The "WAVERLY,"
And Other Makes.

BICYCLES FROM $50 TO $100.

Call on us before placing your order.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

WAR'S INSIDE FACTS.

PHILOSOPHER NYE ON THE IDEAL AND THE REAL HERO.

There Is a Great Deal of Poetry About War, and In Pictures at Least the Warriors Wear Good Clothes—Man's Valor Versus Woman's Courage.

[Copyright, 1896, by Edgar W. Nye.]

The late war demonstrated the fact that American soldiers could not only fight battles, but that they could build bridges, run railroad trains or send a message over the wires. But the versatility of the soldier did not end with the war. It remained for later years to demonstrate that he could write books. We have therefore the war before us now in a clearer, better light, and we can see it more fairly than ever before.

A SNAP SHOT AT A YOUNG SOLDIER.

But a civil war is not a pleasant thing to contemplate, even in the past tense. Even with the mist of 30 years over the long line of mossy graves intervening, with the softening light of ebbing seasons upon the grim picture, it has little in it that we care to look upon unless it be with the stern joy of the victor. How would we regard this picture were we to look back over the scarred and broken history, across the bitter years of blank despair and death, down to the quiet valley where lie our dead, dearer to us because they died in vain?

But I started out to say something else. I was going to recall some of the old pictures—the tintypes, as it were—of war.

Do you recall the early picture of the volunteer soldier made by a strolling artist with chemicals in his hands clear to his shoulder blades? Do you remember this gentleman who came and camped with you and pointed a camera at you just after you had received your new uniform? He was a man who was thoroughly imbued with his art and some other things that they use in developing pictures. He placed his victim on a retired chair, put a cold, iron prong in the back of his neck and kept him there until his eyes started from their sockets. I have seen several such tintypes lately taken by this same artist. In fancy I can see him in his studio on a hot day. He has begun work on a young soldier whose military coat sleeves are too long. The young artist puts the man in a comfortable attitude, where he looks as though death would be welcome. He then inserts the cold, cast iron fixedog down the back of his neck. After that he feels of the young soldier's chin with a burnt umber hand and Egyptian mummy's fingers with saffron nails. Then he sticks his head into the large beehive on legs, puts a shroud over himself and gets the warrior into focus, so that his hands will take up the entire foreground of the picture, with a middle distance of hand-me-down blue clothing and a background of tented field and cold relentless head rest. A few days more, and a young looking gentleman, wearing a lock of inexperience and a long waisted coat with gilt buttons on it—gilded after the picture was made—with one large hand inserted in the flabby breast of this same coat and the other resting on the hilt of an overgrown sword, enters the home circle through the medium of the United States mails. It is wildly grotesque, but deeply pathetic. The careless person sees only the picture of a green young man who has only just begun to sniff the holiday atmosphere of war. He sees a tall youth with red and meager neck, a wealth of taffy colored hair and a hand that in the amateur artist's portrait looks as though it could itself crush an ordinary rebellion if it could have fall enough.

Those were the days when the volunteer armies started out to battle, each soldier carrying a knapsack, a valise and a large zinc trunk with a plug hat in it. Those were the days when the war was a picnic and every man wore his good clothes on weekdays. What a sad moment it was when the soldier who had lived for 20 years under the protecting roof of a New England home, with a clean, white shirt to put on every Sunday, learned at last that he must abandon his Gothic trunk and go forth to march hundreds of miles without it!

War is indeed a stern experience. It involves haste, danger and surprise. It means annoyance, discomfort and inconvenience. Imagine a soldier on the ove of a long, hot march behind a tree changing his clothes, with the contents of his trunk scattered all around on the grass and with his head no doubt hopelessly driven into a freshly laundered and carefully welded shirt. He is flinging his arms wildly about trying to draw himself up through the garment so as to hang his grinning chin over the battlement. He smells the hot starch. His eyes hang red and glassy from their sockets. He sports a pair of low summer pants and makes another wild struggle to emerge through the top of the shirt when the picket guard rushes into the apartments with a wild, elocutionary cry of: "To arms! They come! The Greek! The Greek!" Such is war—grim, dusty, inconvenient war.

To look at the blue and red pictures of battles, such as we used to see, one would naturally suppose that the warrior put on his good clothes, had his horse carefully laundered, buttoned on fresh collar and cuffs, put on his lawn tie and a wide hat with a $9 plume on it, had his tall boots blackened, adjusted a large pair of beautiful brass spurs, memorized the piece which he intended to speak when he got his death wound and then sent word to the enemy that he would call in half an hour.

Such, however, is not the case. Some of our greatest warriors went into battle with their trousers tucked into their boots, and it is said that General Sherman did not have his trunk with him half the time while making his great bridal tour from Atlanta to the sea. Several of our ablest generals forgot to insert their right hands into the bosoms of their coats while prancing down the line of battle, and one of them chewed plug tobacco during a long, deadly fight with the enemy and while the life of the nation hung quivering in the balance.

I hate to tell these inside facts relative to our great conflict, but I believe the public demands the truth and is entitled to it. Let us lay aside the tinsel of war and disclose the bare facts as they actually existed. Let us for a moment forget the pretty soldier who wore polka dot socks and rode a snorting steed with a foam flecked mouth, the soldier with the ten button gauntlets and the square, padded shoulders. Let us leave him in the picture, where he belongs, while we bestow our homage and our tears upon the homely man who wore a flannel shirt and fought because it was right, not because he would look well in a photograph.

Gentle reader, in this amber fluid, with a lemon rind floating upon its heaving bosom, I here unite with you in drinking the health of the homely man who fights for our liberties in time of war and preserves them in time of peace—the man who joyfully enters a fight, knowing that to be disfigured will improve his appearance.

And, let me add, it might be a good idea to take the names of those who are agitating the subject of a war with England. It might be safe to say that if such a catastrophe should occur not one of those men would be in it. If the men who brought on a war had to fight it, there would be less war.

"A Constant Reader" writes to know whether man or woman may be regarded as the more courageous when we consider the matter carefully and thoroughly. She says that true courage and genuine heroism do not belong solely to the attributes of those that fight battles and die if need be for the cause they espouse. It is as truly and essentially heroic for a woman to endure what she frequently must in silence throughout a lifetime, in order that she may at the price of her own happiness insure the comfort of her children, as it is for a man under the influence of a glorious frenzy of patriotism to imperil his life for an hour in the midst of battle.

All this is true. It is hard to say which sex is entitled to the greater praise, and it may be safely stated that they both excel, but in different lines. It requires some kind of courage for a man to face a violent death for the cause he deems just, and it requires another to sustain a woman during 40 years of association with a mean man. By a wise provision of nature man is so constructed that he may win a large amount of glory on the tented field, while his wife needs fully as much courage to live with him after he returns from said tented field. Man makes a specialty of physical courage, while woman is more apt to dabble in the mental and moral variety with great success. Man is apt to mingle in the fray and come home with a 40 pound shot concealed in his thorax. Woman prefers to suffer on through life, trying to reform a husband who is not worth it. A good many men have given their wives employment of this kind throughout a long life. They have then died. It was a good thing to do. A man who has made this a business can do nothing that will more generally give satisfaction to those who know him than to die. If he could arrange to do so just before he married anybody, it would be highly appreciated.

Sometimes we read of wonderful deeds of bravery on the part of people

TRYING TO REFORM A HUSBAND.

from whom we would least expect them. Only a short time ago I read of a duke who arose in the night to the shrill alarm of "Fire!" Going to the fire department, he succeeded in getting out and firing the engine, after which he rushed to the conflagration, shrieking "Fire!" in a shrill tone of voice, and finally succeeded in saving several lives by his own personal efforts. This shows that even a duke may not be above heroic actions at such a time. And I am free to say that we should not forget that he has good impulses and that we should not be too hard on him. A duke like that need never be out of a job. Any time that he will come to me when I have any duking to be done I will give him work as long as it lasts.

On the other hand, we frequently hear of duchesses who are very courageous in trying times, even while in comfortable circumstances, so that man may not monopolize the matter of heroism. It requires great heroism and self devotion to be a Florence Nightingale, and where would we today find the man who could successfully be one?

It also required great heroism and presence of mind for Joan of Arc to put on a pair of checked pantaloons and fight the enemies of her country.

As we look down the pages of the world's history we run up against the fact ever and anon that woman is not only a gentle, ministering angel and a triumph of art, but she is heroic and grandly heroic, not for a moment only, but for many bitter, thankless years. So I say to you, constant reader, that I can only answer your inquiry by adding that man and woman vary only in the manner of their self sacrifice and the style of their courage and heroism. Some men are always brave, and so many women are always prompt to do a heroic action.

I read once of the drowning of a young man in New England under very peculiar circumstances. He, with a companion, was bathing in a beautiful lake in Connecticut, I think, when he was seized with cramps and sank. A boat containing two young ladies was floating leisurely on the bosom of the water within hailing distance, and it was called to by the young boy's comrade. It came near and would have been in ample time to rescue the boy had not one of the women learned that he was not in full dress. It seems that when he went in bathing he had been in the habit of foolishly removing his clothing so that it would be dry when he came out of the water. He did not expect to meet any one while in bathing and so was not prepared.

Therefore the boat was rowed away, while the young ladies shrieked two times in rapid succession, and the waters closed over the white features of the man forever.

This illustrates better than I could do it otherwise the great distinguishing characteristics of man's courage and woman's heroism.

Had the young ladies been sinking for the third time under similar circumstances and the two young men been in the boat the girls would have been alive today.

Man does not pause to consider the matter of dress at such a time.

Bill Nye

Unsympathetic.

Of course no man worthy the name was ever guilty of trying to tease his wife, but now and again one may be observed who does it without trying.

Such a man was Harry Perry of Pembroke. One day he was in the kitchen when his wife broke an egg of uncertain quality into her mixing bowl. It was her second experience of the kind that day, and she exclaimed:

"There's another! I b'lieve Joe Nash keeps all the bad eggs he takes into his old store for me."

"Waal, now, Lizzie, you shouldn't fly out so," said her husband soberly. "You'd oughter hev more sympathy."

"Sympathy!" she echoed. "What do you mean, Harry Perry? Sympathy for Joe Nash?"

"No, for them eggs," her husband replied. "Think how long they must hev been tryin to be good."—Youth's Companion.

Nobody Could Match This One.

A group of friends were telling stories at a reception the other evening when one of the guests related the following:

"I was in Georgia, near Barnesville, last spring," she said, "and to me a watermelon field in full bloom is one of the prettiest things I ever saw. I went out into the field and picked some of the blossoms. When I returned to the house, a ring that was highly prized, but a little loose on my finger, was gone. We searched everywhere, but could not find it. Last summer I bought a watermelon at the Center market, and when I cut it, the knife struck something hard at the end of the melon. Investigation revealed that it was my lost ring. It had dropped in the center of a bloom, and the melon had formed around it."—Philadelphia Times.

A Matter of Make Up.

Actor—Sir, might I ask you for an advance of 20 pfennigs?

Manager—What do you want the money for?

Actor—I am playing the King today, and the conscious possession of a sum of money adds greatly to the sense of one's importance.—Fliegende Blatter.

His Sentiments.

From the door of the chapel of the Temperance Band floated the strains of the song, "Water, Pure Water, For Me."

"Them's my sentiments," commented Perry Parotific, as he passed. "But as long as water has all of these here germs and bakilleses in it, I'll stick to the old booze."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Season's Depression.

"This weather is very trying for everybody," said the physician.

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "I don't see how my wife is going to bear up under it. When the sun doesn't shine, it gives her the blues, and when it does, she says it's fading the carpet."—Washington Star.

He Particularized.

"Death levels all," remarked Mrs. Trivvet solemnly.

"That is very true," replied Mr. Trivvet. "Whatever may be the case in life, after death there is no mere articulation in a woman's skeleton than in a man's."—New York World.

He Could Not Cry.

Judge Gray (frowning and rapping)—Come, come, crier, open the court.

The Clerk—Pardon me, your honor, but the crier isn't here. He can't cry today; his wife is dead.—New York Herald.

HE FOUND THE RING.

"Hotter than pepper!" said Dr. Gray to himself as he guided his shaggy little horse round the sharp turn of the road and checked him under the shadow of the giant cherry tree, whose broad boughs were all sparkling with ruby pendants, and then walked to the house.

"Hello!" said the doctor.

He shaded his eyes with his hand and looked in at the kitchen window. There was the trim figure of his pretty daughter standing at the table, her sleeves rolled back, and a white apron tied about her taper waist, apparently deep in the saccharine mysteries of pie making. That was nothing surprising, but Dr. Gray could have sworn that a minute ago the apparition of a young man was manifesting a remarkable interest in the sliced apples, spice boxes and sugar bowls, and yet, now that he looked again, Kitty was trimming off the edges of her pie crust all alone. He walked straight into the kitchen.

"Kitty, where's Harton Browne?"

Kitty cut a little star in the center of the sheet of pie crust before she answered.

"I don't know, papa."

"You don't, eh?" said the doctor. "I supposed not!"

And the doctor proceeded through the hall into his little office, where sat his hopeful student, Harton Browne, deep in the pages of a medical dictionary.

"Hard at work, eh?" said the old gentleman, taking off his hat.

"Yes, sir," said Browne. "I've written out that abstract you left and looked over the papers on fractures, and"—

"All right, you're a most industrious fellow," said Dr. Gray. "You don't believe in stopping work on all sorts of frivolous pretexts, do you?"

"No, sir."

"You are convinced that nothing but steady perseverance will enable a man to succeed in the science of medicine?"

"Yes, sir," replied Browne, moving uneasily on his chair.

"Very sensible," said Dr. Gray, shrugging his shoulders. "And now—but what are you looking for?"

"My ring, sir. It was on my finger but a minute ago. You have not seen it?"

"No, not that I know of."

"I hope it is not lost," said Harton. "I value it very highly as my father's gift. Where can it have gone?"

"Don't know," said the doctor. "Give me that list of patients we expect this afternoon, and then go and ask Jake to keep a lookout for your trinket. That boy has more eyes than most people, I believe—I know he has more mischief!"

Browne adopted his preceptor's suggestion, and the old gentleman was left alone, cogitating whether his daughter was really deceiving him as to her innocent love affairs.

"Confound it!" soliloquized the doctor peculiarly. "It takes sharper eyes than mine to see through a woman's maneuvers. I'll ferret out the mystery yet, though, hanged if I don't!"

The brazen tongue of the old kitchen clock had just uttered in a sort of shrill treble the fact that it was 1, and dinner was nearly over at Dr. Gray's. Somehow dinner tasted better in the long, shady dining room of the Gray house than it did anywhere else, for the honeysuckles at the window stirred so pleasantly in the wind and held back their green leaves to admit such delicious scents that the most delicate appetite could not help being tempted. And Kitty looked so pretty at the head of the table, her brown hair brushed back, and her white throat edged with lace and the color coming and going on her cheek like rosy shadows. No wonder young Browne looked at her so often.

"I'll take another piece of that pie, Kate," said the old doctor. "Capital pie! Where did the apples come from?"

"I believe Patrick gathered them from the gnarled old tree that grows by the south wall of the orchard, papa, and I baked the pies this morning."

"Upon my word, you're getting to be quite a little housekeeper," said the doctor, chuckling. "The first thing I know some young fellow will be—why—hello here—what's this?"

For Dr. Gray's teeth had struck against some foreign substance under the crust of the much praised pie, with a jar that set every nerve on edge.

"Do they make pie nowadays out of stocks and stones?" demanded the old gentleman tartly. "No—I'm mistaken—it isn't a stone; it's a ring!"

And the doctor quietly held up Harton Browne's missing ornament, a carnelian, set in gold. Kitty turned scarlet; Browne looked confounded.

"How a ring should happen to get baked in a pie I don't know," said the malicious old doctor, enjoying the confusion of his companions. "Can you tell me what all this means?"

"I can tell you, sir," said Browne valiantly, seeing that now or never was the time. "It means that I am in love with Kitty, and that if you will give your consent to our union we will be grateful to you!"

"Papa," whispered Kitty, "now be good and say yes! I wanted to tell you before, only I—I didn't dare!"

"Oh!" said Dr. Gray dryly. "I thought I should find things out by and by. I wish, however, it mayn't be at the cost of a sampling toothache!"

"May I have her?" pleaded Harton, who had by this time got his arm round Kitty's waist.

"Well," said the doctor, "I don't know that I've any objection. Have it your own way, young people. Only, if you have any more courting, I beg you won't do it up over my apple pies!"

Browne was a rich man that July afternoon. He had two treasure troves—a promised wife and a ring! And the doctor was happy, for he had found something to tease Kitty about.—New York News.

Dirty, Ragged and Happy as a King.

The insensate craving of book collectors is illustrated in the case of Rawlinson, an English bibliomaniac who would buy a book though he had 20 copies of it. He lived and died among bundles and piles of books covered with dust and cobwebs. The Spectator mentions two collectors whose covetousness increased with their collection.

Mr. Heber, the brother of the bishop, bought all that came in his way, by cartloads and shiploads and in whole libraries, on which in some cases he never cast his eyes.

Of a similar disposition was the famous Antonio Magliabecchi, who is said to have lived on titles and indexes, and whose very pillow was a folio.

The old bibliomaniac lived in a kind of cave made of piles and masses of books, with hardly any room for his cooking or for the wooden cradle lined with pamphlets which he slung between his shelves for a bed. He died in 1714, in his eighty-second year, dirty, ragged and as happy as a king.—London Standard.

THE FIERCEST BEAST OF PREY.

The white dawn o'er the sleeping forest rose
And woke each beast and bird to feed or play,
To pass in nature's temple of repose
Their happy, harmless day.

When, crashing onward through the thickets dun,
And strong with dreadful arts to maim and slay,
Took man the hunter, with his dogs and gun,
His devastating way.

Fear went before him with her visage wan,
And each beast owned his dread and ruthless sway;
All nature's children fled the face of man,
The fiercest beast of prey.

—Reginald Courtay in Century.

ONLY SHOP TALK.

There Is an Excellent Lesson For Young Men In It, However.

"See that man with Mr. G——?" inquired the bookkeeper of the new clerk, indicating a man conspicuous for his homeliness.

"Ten years ago," he continued, "he came to work where I was employed. He was a smart chap, but the laziest, apparently, ever created. He was so ugly and awkward that he became the butt of all our secondhand jokes. Our head clerk was quite a handsome fellow and very much given to society, and consequently late hours. One day he was worrying Poxey, as our lazy man was called, taunting him in a very mean way about his locks, when Poxey, thoroughly aroused, said, 'Look here, Sam, I may be ugly, and not such a masher as you are, but in five years I'll show you I'm a better business man.'"

From that time we noticed a change in Poxey. He got permission to take the catalogues home. He would stay at night with the proprietor when all the clerks had gone, helping him with the plans for builders' hardware. At first he was only a live paper weight and kept the plans unrolled, but gradually becoming more and more useful until he was intrusted with the entire work of taking off the hardware and making estimates of cost. Sam was still head clerk, but Poxey was drawing the best pay.

Then came one of those crises in business life which broke up our establishment.

Poxey accepted a position with a firm in the same city as manager of the builders' hardware department, and then came, as I have heard him say, the triumph of his life. Sam came to him for a position.

He was weak enough, he said, to remind Sam of the day he had taunted him, but after giving vent to his feelings he thanked Sam for the taunt, saying it was that, more than the prospect of advancement and higher wages, that had spurred him to every effort.

He then used his influence, and Sam was given a position.

"I know a man," remarked the roolman, who had been listening, "who was something like your Poxey. He worked well enough, but aimlessly. Once he went to see about a position, but the proprietor, a large, dignified man, said: 'You will not suit the position. I want a man to represent me.' With that my friend set to work, and his whole incentive was to show that he could not only represent a proprietor, but that he could become one in his own person."—Hardware.

Don't clean brass articles with acids. Use putty powder with sweet oil. Wash off with soapsuds and then dry. This will insure brightness.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

A.A.—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation	
B.B.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.	
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.	
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.	
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.	
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.	
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.	
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.	
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.	
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.	
Single Bottle (over 50 doses),	.60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator,	$7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil,	1.00

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

Johnson's Belladonna Plaster

Cures Aches and Pains.

IT TOUCHES THE SPOT.

Recommended by Physicians.

Horsford's

Baking Powder is itself a Nutritious Food. No other powder has this quality.

NERVE SEEDS

This famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently all nervous diseases, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Vitality, Nightly emissions, evil dreams, impotency and wasting diseases, caused by youthful errors or excesses. Contains no opiates. Is a nerve tonic and blood builder. Makes the pale and puny strong and plump. Easily carried in vest pocket. $1 per box; 6 for $5. By mail prepaid with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Write us, free medical book, sealed plain wrapper, with testimonials and financial references. No charge for consultation. Sold by our advertised agents, or address NERVE SEED CO., Chicago, Ills. Beware of imitations. For sale in Racine, Wis., by P. HARRIDGE, 422 Main St., and by L. A. FANCHER.

C. MARTINS. FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.

Open at all hours Day or Night. Morgue in Connection. Always on hand.

Telephone 284. 234 Main St. Residence 1432 N. Wisconsin St.

MANLY VIGOR

ONCE MORE in harmony with the world, 2000 completely cured men are singing happy praises for the greatest, grandest and most successful cure for sexual weakness and lost vigor known to medical science. An account of this wonderful discovery, in book form, with references and proofs, will be sent to suffering men (sealed) free. Full manly vigor permanently restored. Failure impossible.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH

Is Quickly Absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

COLD IN HEAD

IT WILL CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM

is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it quickly stops the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at druggists. In quantities of $1.50 will deliver on receipt of amount.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Try a can of Hopkins' Stewed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full quart, 10c.

ASTHMA—DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURES. Sent on trial if you send us your address, we will prove it. Sent by return mail. Regular size, 50c. The DR. TAFT BROS. M. Co., Rochester, N.Y. FREE

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

Chichester's English Pennyroyal Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. Safe, Sure, Reliable. Ladies ask druggist for Chichester's English Pennyroyal Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

KINDERCORNS.

The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

MADE ME A MAN

AJAX TABLETS

Positively CURE ALL Nervous Diseases, Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Nightly Emissions, etc., caused by Self-Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. Quickly and surely restore lost vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement, and effects a CURE WHERE ALL OTHERS FAIL. Insist upon having the genuine AJAX TABLETS. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price 50 cents per package, or six for $2.50. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price.

FOR FREE PAMPHLET ADDRESS

AJAX REMEDY CO., 79 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

—FOR SALE BY—

W. R. KIRKBY, Druggist, 405 Sixth St.

Burlington Route

WINTER TOURS

IN PRIVATE PULLMAN PALACE CARS

Under care of a Special Agent, will leave Chicago January 9, February 6 and March 5, for

CALIFORNIA

Via San Antonio, El Paso, Los Angeles, San Diego, Santa Barbara, San Francisco, Del Monte and San Jose, returning via Salt Lake and Rio Grande Scenic Route through Colorado. Price of ticket includes all expenses. Everything

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS

For pamphlets with particulars apply to C., B. & Q. ticket agent or to T. A. Grady, Manager Excursion Department, 211 Clark St., Chicago.

$100.00 Given Away Every Month

to the person submitting the most meritorious invention during the preceding month. WE SECURE PATENTS FOR INVENTORS, and the object of this offer is to encourage persons of an inventive turn of mind. At the same time we wish to impress the fact that :: :: ::

It's the Simple Trivial Inventions That Yield Fortunes

—such as De Long's Hook and Eye, "See that Hump," Safety Pin," "Pigs in Clover," "Air Brake," etc.

Almost every one conceives a bright idea at some time or other. Why not put it in practical use? YOUR talents may lie in this direction. May make your fortune. Why not try? :: :: :: ::

Write for further information and mention this paper.

THE PRESS CLAIMS CO.

Philip W. Avirett, Gen. Mgr.,

618 F Street Northwest,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The responsibility of this company may be judged by the fact that its stock is held by nearly two thousand of the leading newspapers in the United States.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	10.50 a. m.
12.25 p. m.	11.50 a. m.
1.45 p. m.	1.38 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
Depart for Chicago.	Arrive from Chicago.
7.25 a. m.	10.10 a. m.
9.15 a. m.	1.38 p. m.
11.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
1.45 p. m.	7.00 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.55 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	From the West.
For the West.	8.17 a. m.
12.25 p. m.	2.40 p. m.
8.55 p. m.	

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Milwaukee.	From Milwaukee.
7.25 a. m.	8.17 a. m.
10.00 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	5.05 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	8.25 p. m.
For Chicago	From Chicago.
7.25 a. m.	12.10 p. m.
10.00 a. m.	5.05 p. m.
3.50 p. m.	8.35 p. m.
7.35 p. m.	
For the West.	From the West.
8.55 p. m.	8.17 a. m.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

TRAINS LEAVE RACINE AS FOLLOWS:

Going North.	Going South.
11.52 a. m. daily	5.33 a. m. daily
4.23 a. m. ex. Sunday	7.50 a. m. daily
5.37 a. m. Sunday only	8.26 a. m. ex. Sunday
9.06 a. m. ex. Sunday	9.45 a. m. ex. Sunday
10.15 a. m. daily	11.35 a. m. daily
1.05 p. m. ex. Sunday	2.20 p. m. ex. Sunday
3.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	4.35 p. m. daily
4.22 p. m. daily	7.32 p. m. daily
6.25 p. m. daily	
9.50 p. m. ex. Sunday	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a. m. daily	7.35 a. m. ex. Sunday
12.45 p. m. daily	12.25 p. m. ex. Sunday
4.35 p. m. daily	4.35 p. m. daily
	8.05 a. m. Sunday only.
	12.20 a. m. Sunday only.

C. S. HENRY, Ticket Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS LEAVE THE POSTOFFICE AS FOLLOWS:

7.40 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.20 a. m.—North and West.
9.45 a. m.—North.
10.40 a. m.—South and East.
11.05 a. m.—South and East.
12.20 p. m.—West and North.
12.35 p. m.—North.
1.50 p. m.—South and East.
3.30 p. m.—West and South.
4.10 p. m.—South, East and West.
6.05 p. m.—North.
7.05 p. m.—North and West.
7.25 p. m.—North, South, East and West.
9.00 p. m.—North, South, East and West.

MAILS ARRIVE AT POSTOFFICE:

8.50 a. m.—North, South, East and West.
8.35 a. m.—North and West.
10.30 a. m.—South, East and West.
11.50 a. m.—North and West.
1.15 p. m.—South, East and West.
1.45 p. m.—South.
2.35 p. m.—North.
4.50 p. m.—North and South.
5.15 p. m.—North and West.
6.45 p. m.—South, East and West.
8.00 p. m.—North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
WALTER EASSON, Mailing Clerk.

DR. NANSSEN IS SAFE.

The Arctic Explorer Returning From the North Pole.

Belief Is Credited That He Has Actually Discovered the Pole.

When the News Was Received in London it Created Intense Interest—Additional Particulars Eagerly Sought After.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—The British consul at Archangel, the capital of a Russian province of that name, telegraphs confirming the report that Dr. Nanssen is safe and is returning from the north pole.

The news has created intense interest in this city. The report received from Irkoutsk, Siberia, was generally discredited at first but the dispatch given above, is regarded as conclusively showing that Nanssen is at last homeward bound. Later advices say that the news of Nanssen's safety was sent by a local Russian official in the Yakutsk region. Dr. Nordenskield, who is in Christiania, is inclined to believe the news of Nanssen's safety at any rate, will prove true, even if he has not succeeded in discovering the north pole.

Arctic experts here think that when the Fram left Kara Sea in 1893, she may have found some north way free of ice and pushed on until locked in. She may then have been allowed to drift until the expedition came to land around the pole and Nanssen and party may have returned in sledges to the new Siberian islands.

Discredited at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Report from Archangel in regard to Dr. Nanssen is not considered to really amount to a confirmation of former reports, in the opinion of General Greely and to Lieut. Schoutze. The latter, who is acquainted with the north Siberian port, says: "The confirmation of the Irkoutsk story from Archangel is as if we had a telegram from Portland, Maine, confirming a story from Sandy Hook.

General Greely holds that it is inconservative that the same story should emanate from two places so remote from each other.

General Greely pointed out that there was some lack of detail about the last dispatch, noted in the first. There is an absence of even a hint of where Nanssen was, or how he was communicated with. Archangel is a large Russian town with good connections with the outside world, and he saw no reason why full details are not obtainable.

MURDER AND ARSON.

A Horrible Tragedy Reported From a Kentucky Town.

AUGUSTA, KY., Feb. 15.—Robt. Laughlin, a prominent farmer near here, was stabbed several times by unknown assassins last night. His wife and fourteen year old niece were murdered and their bodies burned with the house. Laughlin escaped in the darkness.

MATTHEWS OUT FOR DELEGATES

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 15.—A correspondence bureau in advocacy of the presidential boom of Governor Matthews of Indiana, has been established here. Letters are being sent to prominent Democrats all over the state urging favorable consideration of the Indianan.

TOOK THE MORPHINE ROUTE.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 15.—Fred Simpson of Decatur, Ill., was found dead in his room in a hotel yesterday from an overdose of morphine. Indications point to suicide.

STEAMER ON FIRE ISLAND.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The steamer Ortunto, from Shields, Eng., is ashore on Fire Island bar. She lies in an easy position, there being not much sea.

HANGED FOR MURDER.

LINN, Mo., Feb. 15.—Emile Davis was hanged here this morning for the murder of Frank Henderson, his sister's sweetheart in January, 1894. He died protesting his innocence.

NO RESULT IN KENTUCKY.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 15.—Today's joint ballot for United States senator was without result.

OBITUARY.

Scheller.

Mrs. Caroline Scheller died at her home, No. 1108 Albert street, yesterday, aged forty-three years. Deceased was born in Germany and had been a resident of Racine for fourteen years. A husband and eight children survive to mourn her death. The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Immanuel church on High street.

Jones.

Mrs. Jones, relict of the late David Jones, died at an early hour this morning, at her home in the town of Mt. Pleasant. Mrs. Jones was born in Wales and came to Racine county over forty years ago and was one of the very earliest settlers. She was well and favorably known and a staunch member of the Welsh Presbyterian church. Her death will be learned with sorrow by her large circle of friends. Two sons and two daughters survive her. The funeral will take place on Tuesday morning.

Honorably Discharged.

Privates Dr. F. A. Sauer, Andrew Dahlstrom, William Miller and Edward Park, of Company F., Wisconsin National Guard have been honorably discharged. Private J. Augustine has been promoted to Sergeant. Drills of the company will be held hereafter on Monday and Thursday nights. Next Thursday there will be an inspection of the company.

MAKES A SERIOUS CHARGE.

Henry D. Hern Arrested on Charge of Poisoning His Wife.

MOBILE, Ala., Feb. 15.—Henry David Hern, a prominent member of the Baptist church, was arrested on charge of poisoning is wife. The arrest was made on information advanced by his stepdaughter, who says her mother was taken with convulsions before death and accused her husband of poisoning her. Hern denies the charge. It is asserted that he proposed to his stepdaughter to marry him in the event of her mother's death.

POSTPONED UNTIL FRIDAY.

It Is Officially Announced That Maher and "Fitz" Will Not Meet Until That Date.

EL PASO, Feb. 15.—Joe Vendig announces officially that the fight has been postponed until Friday.

Maher's backer, Connelly, asked for a postponement of the fight until Friday. Julian, Fitzsimmons' backer, says he will do nothing until Monday. If Maher is not in shape by that time he will change on his plans.

A message from Las Cruces confirms the report that Maher's condition has improved, but says it is doubtful if he will be able to fight before Friday.

Walcott and "Bright Eyes," who were to have fought today, weighed in this morning but it is stated that they will not claim the forfeit on account of the postponement of the fight.

Jim Corbett's Views.

INDIANOPOLIS, Feb. 15.—Jim Corbett said today he felt satisfied all along that there would be no fight between Maher and Fitzsimmons. Stuart at no time was assured of a battle ground, and with the United States and Mexico against him the odds were too great to be overcome.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

A Wrangle Occurs in the House on Parliamentary Rules.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—In the house, the senate amendments to bills to incorporate the national society of the Daughters of the American revolution and grant leave of absence to home steaders on the Yankton Indian reservation were concurred in.

A parliamentary wrangle occurred on the question of privilege, directing the ways and means committee to investigate the effect of the reciprocity clause of the McKinley act and employ an expert for that purpose. The speaker finally sustained Mr. Crisp's point of order.

The house adopted a substitute report by the judiciary committee for Boatner's resolution to investigate the action of Comptroller Bowler for withholding sugar bounty appropriations. The substitute provides for an investigation as to the power of an executive officer to refuse to comply with acts of congress on the ground that they are unconstitutional.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Fred Rasmusson, of Raymond, was in the city today.

Frank Gerhauser will spend Sunday with his parents in this city.

City Clerk George Bliss is dangerously sick at his Lake avenue home

Mrs. Frank Durand, of Chicago, is a guest of Mrs. W. H. Miller.

Frank Hoek came up from Chicago for a few days to renew old acquaintances.

The boys' brigade is soliciting help from citizens. They deserve assistance.

Mrs. John Gemmill left for Milwaukee where she will undergo expert medical treatment.

A. F. Philbrook, general manager of the George W. Ludlow company, of Elgin, Ill., was in the city today.

Mr. and Mrs. James Logue, who have been living at Waupon, will make Racine their home hereafter.

Mrs. W. B. Crawford and children of Riverside, Iowa, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. James Rogers of 1335 Center street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Stearns gave a pleasant Valentine party at their country home last evening. The decorations were exquisite and refreshments served delicious.

Mrs. F. B. Stone entertained a limited number of friends at her Superior street home yesterday afternoon, the occasion being a Valentine party.

Soren Sorenson, residing at No. 400 English street and employed at one of the brick yards, jumped from a load of wood that threatened to fall upon him yesterday and his arm was broken. Dr. Sauer attended the case.

New Brewing Company.

The Fink & Uhen Brewing company of Burlington, filed articles of incorporation with the register of deeds today. The capital stock is $70,000 and the incorporators are W. J. Fink, J. H. Uhen and Henry F. Woest.

George West Sold Out.

William H. Carpenter has purchased the real estate and insurance business of George R. West, and will hereafter conduct the business. Mr. Carpenter is one of the most popular and careful young business men in the city. For several years he has been the right hand man of Charles M. Dietrich, and consequently is posted in the business in which he has entered. The Journal bespeaks for Mr. Carpenter a liberal patronage at the hands of citizens having business in his line. In another column will be found his advertisement. Mr. West, who retires from the business, will go to Colorado for his health, and will eventually travel for a large company.

MADE A BIG HAUL.

Burglars Enter Jacob Mohr's Hardware Store Last Night.

They Carry Away Over Fixty Boxes of Knives.

Also a Number of Razors—Entered by the Rear Way—Value of the Property About $150—Work of Slick Thieves.

The hardware store of Jacob Mohr, No. 315 Sixth street, was burglarized last night or early this morning. The thieves rolled a barrel to up the back door, placed a board across the top, stood on the board, broke the glass in the transom above the door and crawled in. A window was then opened and no doubt they made their exit in this way. The discovery was made about 7 o'clock this morning by Albert Carlson and Grill Jones, young men employed by Mr. Mohr. When Mr. John Jones, head man for Mr. Mohr arrived, an investigation was made and it was discovered that fifty-five boxes of knives, embracing 70 different styles, has been removed from a show case and carried away. Empty boxes lying about was proof that the number of boxes would reach nearly sixty. The value of the knives range from 40 cents up to $4.00, and the total loss will reach $150. A number of razors were also taken. As the firm carry no stock of revolvers the thieves did not get what they no doubt were after.

After the thieves broke the glass in the transom they carried the pieces quite a distance, placed it in a corner, rolled the barrel back on top of the same and removed the board. Blood stains were discovered on paper and rubbish in the barrel and thieves must have cut their hands.

The robbery must have been committed after 3:30 o'clock this morning, as Policeman Ollerich and Nightwatchman John Donald always make a round about that hour and there was an electric lamp burning all night in the rear of the store.

The police made an examination of the premises this morning and the only thing discovered that might give them a clue was an iron chisel about four inches long.

Coming to Time.

The announcement made in the local papers a few days ago that many of the large factories of this city were insured with companies not authorized to do business in this state, is bearing good fruit. City Attorney Gittings wrote letters to many of the companies and called their attention to the law and that they were liable to pay the 2 per cent premium. Already two large concerns have sent in checks for the amount due the city and others have written and admit that they are insured in outside companies.

Base Ball.

Racine will have two base ball clubs the coming season, one on the north and the other on the south side of the river. The North Side park is in excellent condition for ball games, and grounds will be established for the south side. It is said that the south side will arrange Saturday games and the north side Sunday games. Men well posted in regard to base ball matters do not believe that two clubs will pay in this city.

Taken to the Asylum.

Henry Otis, the young man who became violently insane at Union Grove, was brought in this morning. He was weak that he could not walk and was taken to the sheriff's office in the patrol wagon. This afternoon Under Sheriff Rein and relatives of the unfortunate young man took him to the Northern Insane asylum.

Not Stolen.

Two Kenosha men came to the city with a horse and cutter last night. They hitched the animal in front of the Ideal restaurant. When they came out the horse was gone and it was believed stolen. The police were notified an found that some person had placed the animal in a livery stable.

Eastern Star Party.

The ladies of the Eastern Star have already began to arrange for their annual Easter Monday party. The executive committee are at work and the party promises to eclipse all past efforts. Castle hall has been secured and Schulte's full orchestra.

Following the Programme.

"Is all that story about the resignation rumor in?" asked the city editor.

"Not all," replied the reporter. "I supposed you'd want to adopt the usual method, so we're holding the denial over till tomorrow."—Washington Star.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for the Journal by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wis.

J. B. Beazon, assginor, Milwaukee, trolley-guard; W. J. Culnan, assgr., Brule, sled-propeller; J. B. Dailey, assgr. Burlington, horse-blanket; George Falk, LaCrosse, gun-rack; D. Heidel, assgr., Milwaukee, excelsior-machine; J. H. Hetherington, assgr., Milwaukee, food-compound and making same; J. H. Hetherington, assgr., extract of meat and making same; Flora Hofmeister, Racine, arm-rest and table for telephones; E. Ortmann, Milwaukee, engine; F. J. Palien, Racine, telescopic-trunk; William J. Schneider, Milwaukee, culinary device; J. L. White, assgr., Superior, hollow blast rocking grate; A. Landreth Seed Co., Manitowoc & Sheboygan, canned green peas trade-mark.

Send the Racine Weekly Journal to your absent friends.

IN WHIST CIRCLES.

Tournament May Be Commenced at Milwaukee Next Week.

Efforts are being made to have a meeting in Milwaukee on Friday evening, Feb. 21, of the executive committee of the Wisconsin Whist association and at the same time to hold the first of the proposed series of state matches. More or less delay has been occasioned in getting down to work in the association, but it is now hoped and believed that the preliminaries will all be settled by Friday next, when the first match can take place. Secretary Mack has been in correspondence with the various clubs during the past week, in relation to the executive meeting and opening match, and he has received favorable replies from several and expects within a few days to have replies from the balance. The state tournament promises to put new interest and enthusiasm into the great national card game in Wisconsin.

CITY BREVITIES.

The weather man seems to be particularly hard on coal dealers this winter.

The fifteen ball pool tournament goes merrily on and will continue several days longer.

C. R. Baumann of this city has been granted a first class druggist's certificate by the state board of pharmacy.

Who is to oppose Ald. Kummerer for re-election, appears to be the topic of the hour in the First ward political circles.

The funeral of Mrs. Jacob Nau occurred at the town of Franksville this morning and was one of the largest ever held in the county.

The funeral of Miss Lizzie Rohan occurred at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon from her late home on Junction avenue, and was largely attended.

Indications point to the "Globe Trotter," being greeted by two rousing audiences. The members of the Relief association are working like beavers with that end in view.

The Belle City opera house management received a telegram this afternoon that Katie Emmett, booked to appear Monday night, had been taken suddenly ill and to cancel the date.

Masquerades and dancing parties have been as thick during the past week as spring candidates for office. With the ushering in of Lent many a weary one will get a long needed rest.

Mrs. Baker, wife of Robert Baker, the expressman, was taken with a fit and fell on State street this morning. Officer Harms assisted her to a residence, where she was given a cup of coffee.

M. C. Huyatt, a Chicago expert, is in the city today making a further examination of the high school heating apparatus. He will submit a report to the council Monday night.

G. H. Thomas came to the city yesterday and purchased a load of coal at one of the yards. He missed his buffalo robe and believed that it had been stolen. The police were notified that it was at the coal yard, it having dropped from the sleigh.

A west sider suggests that it would be well for the health department to bring an action against the Water company for selling adulterated milk. He declares that the water from the faucet at his home has the appearance more of adulterated milk than anything else.

Much interest is being taken in the pool games to be played at Sugden's parlors this evening. One of the games will be between Will Komas and Charles Grover who has thus far defeated every opponent pitted against him. Friends of the young men have bet quite heavily on the result of this game.

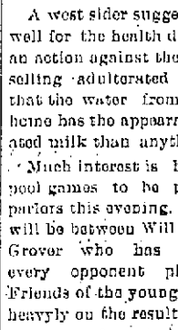
Edward Schneideman, the new agent of the Goodrich Transportation company, has assumed the duties of his office and Mr. Charles Thompson retires to private life. Mr. Schneideman comes to Racine with an enviable record as a steamboat man and a good citizen. Everybody will will welcome him to the Belle City and hope that he will remain with us.

Fourth Ward School.

The members of the Board of Public Works made an examination of the old Fourth ward school building yesterday afternoon. While they did not find that the structure was in immediate danger, they say it has long ago passed its usefulness. If there is not sufficient room in the school they would recommend that the building be torn and a new one erected. The present barracks is not worth rebuilding.

Are Thankful.

At a meeting of Court Wisconsin No. 87, I. O. F., held last evening a vote of thanks was extended to the lady Foresters for their generous contribution of $100 to the convention club fund, raised by them at their entertainment on February 12, at the Bohemian Turner hall on Lincoln street.



When a baby comes to the house real happiness comes. The care and anxiety count for nothing against the clinging touch of the little hands and the sound of the little voice. The highest function given to human beings is bringing healthy, happy children into the world. Over thirty years ago the needs of women appealed to Dr. Pierce, now chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. The result of his study improved by thirty years of practice is embodied in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It strengthens, purifies and makes healthy the organs distinctly feminine. It gives weak women the strength and health necessary for the production of healthy children and it makes the bearing of those children easy. It is sure to cure any weakness or derangement peculiar to women; stops pain, soothes inflammation, strengthens, purifies, invigorates.

IT WAS GLORIOUS.

The Rededication of the Good Shepherd Church Last Night.

Exercises Were of an Imposing Nature Throughout.

The Church Wiped out a Debt of $2,500—Rev. Dr. Cantwell Preached the Sermon—How the Debt Was Raised.

A little over one year ago the Church of the Good Shepherd dedicated its new church building. Little anyone thought then that within a little more than a year they would be called upon to dedicate a still finer edifice. Last evening was the occasion of this rededication and it was an evening that will go down in the annals of the church as its most glorious occasion.

The first exercises of the evening was an anthem by the choir. Rev. Mrs. Opdale followed with an invocation. After a hymn, Rev. Stillman gave a scripture reading and the choir rendered an anthem. Rev. Grier arose and introduced Dr. Cantell, of Chicago, editor of The Universalist. The Doctor is a fine looking man with locks as white snow, and a strong face, a man to impress an audience as a man of character. He took for his text, "Go Ye Into All the World and Preach the Gospel." This valedictory of the Masters has rung in the ears of the Christian church are the objects of Christ.

They are to make man better and nobler, to make God's will done on earth as it is done in Heaven.

After a hymn, the pastor told the story of the rebuilding of the church. How the old building was too small not only to seat the people who came but the supply of air was short. But where the money was to come from was the mystery. But one noble woman said that if the church would raise $2,000 she would loan them another $2,000 at low interest and any length of time. So the building was begun and now stands finished. All of the money has been raised of the $2,000 except $500 which we want to raise this evening before sentence of dedication is pronounced. I have asked Dr. Cantwell to come here and do what I have not the heart to do, to ask for so much money when you have already done so much. But we will try it at any rate. Dr. Cantwell arose and with running comments kept the audience in good humor. The pledges were slow at first, but when the lady who had loaned the $2,000 arose and said that if the $500 was raised this evening that she would destroy the note she held against the church, a thrill went through the audience and the pledges rolled in till the last dollar was promised. Perhaps no one will ever know all the sacrifices that those pledges represent. It was not the first giving of scarcely a person, some having given again and again. If any church ever deserved success, it is this little self-sacrificing band.

After the money was all raised the dedicatory sentence was pronounced. A request was sent up that Mr. Stillman should sing "Ninety and Nine" which he beautifully rendered. Then the formal meeting closed. But it was at a late hour that the friends got away as they stood and shook each others hand in transports of joy at the result of their glorious evening.

Beta Council in Kenosha.

The officers of Beta council No. 2, Royal League, paid a visit to Badger council No. 109, Kenosha, last evening and exemplified the initiatory work on one of their candidates. After the initiation, Advisory Archon J. E. Shurr, made a splendid address, reviewing the proceedings of the last advisory council and instructing the council as to the best methods for increasing membership and infusing energy into the work. The advisory council will present a fine new banner to the council making the largest gain between January 1 and July 1, and the competition for its possession is spirited. A pleasant and profitable evening was spent and Badger council expressed itself as pleased with the visit and hoped to have another visit from Beta before long.

Musical Recital.

The musical and social at the Baptist church last night was a grand success.

In spite of numerous attractions elsewhere, the church was well filled. Miss Stanford was in excellent voice and showed in the singing the effect of careful and thorough training. She has a rich voice of great sweetness and power and thoroughly charmed her hearers. She purposes organizing a class in vocal music. Already she has a number of pupils and will doubtless be able to secure a large class in the near future. She was ably assisted in the recital by the Misses Lathrop and Field, who gave several choice selections on the piano in an admirable manner. After the recital, the vestries were crowded with those who were anxious to hear some of the experiences of the ladies in earning money. H. H. Rottman conducted this part of the entertainment. Miss Nettie Harcus gave a recitation most beautifully and effectively. Very varried and unique were the experiences given. A neat sum was realized. Everybody had a good time and after refreshments were served the happy evening's entertainment came to a close.

Other Events Last Night.

The large crowd of young people who attended Wright's school of waltzing at the Armory last night enjoyed another pleasant evening. Prof. Wright is gaining an enviable reputation in his management of this popular school.

The Calumet club gave a successful dance at Casino hall last night.

IN THE SOCIAL SWIM

Delightful Leap Year Party at Odd Fellow's Hall.

Given by the Young Ladies of St. Rose Church.

Fourth Annual Dance of the R. M. & W. I. Co.'s Employes Benevolent Association—Wrights School of Waltzing—Other Events.

As the returns are not all in it is impossible to ascertain just how many June weddings there will be as a result of last evening's doings at the Odd Fellow's hall on Wisconsin street. Nine young ladies banded themselves together with the cast iron bound secret title "Kman Cmace" and arranged a delightful leap year party for their friends which, proved to be one of the social successes of the year. It was attended by a very large crowd who had the jolliest kind of a time up to three o'clock this morning. The toilettes worn by the female contingent were noticeably handsome; light delicate colors prevailed which made the crowd in motion seem singularly beautiful. The gentlemen were also dressed to kill. One adventurous man wore about a bushel of roses and was a belle, the young men were escorted about, talked to, danced with and fed, finding only ability enough to say "Thank you," "Excuse me," and similar brilliant remarks. Some were coy and diffident, while others, alas, posed as the most hopeless of wall flowers. The blushing looks of a few as they left the hall suggested that some of the fare ones emboldened by their success in buying backs and flowers for their company had taken an unfair advantage and popped.

Finally the tremendous secret exploded and it was found that "Kman Cmace" was merely the first letter of each of the fair promoters' names. Katherine Gilday, Mame McGrew, Alice Powers, Nellie Dooley, Cora Donald, Maggie Young, Alice Malone, Carrie Young, C. Francis Colbert. Everyone said "Long may the wave," for they were certainly the most successful of entertainers. More than 200 guests were received by the reception committee, Mrs. J. Pell, Mrs. J. Clancy, Mrs. James Greely, Mrs. Martin Clancy, Mrs. B. Schulte, Mrs. W. P. Brown, Mrs. A. McAvoy. Those present from out of town were: Messrs. Dier, Gillen, Fians, Miss Bessie Gillen and Mrs. P. Hock, of Milwaukee, Mr. Byron Mills, of Beloit, Miss Dempsey, of Manistee.

Fourth Annual Dance.

The Racine Malleable & Wrought Iron Co's Employes association's fourth annual dance at Danin hall last night was a winner. A large crowd of merry young people were present and an excellent programme of the latest dances was carried out, to the strains of Schulte's orchestra. The best of order was maintained and the arrangement committee of the deserving organization did everything in their power to make it agreeable for their patrons.

The society has been in existence but a few years but during that time it has demonstrated its usefulness by needy support to sick members. At present, there are several hundred members on in good standing, all employes or former employes of the company. Financially it is on a sound basis, there being $1,000 in the treasury exclusive of the profits of last night's dance. Seventy-five dollars is paid to the widow or heirs of deceased members, and $5 a week sick benefits. The officers are:

President—Martin Johnson.
Vice President—Ed Dale.
Recording Secretary—Tom Drummond.
Financial Secretary—Will Lugg.
Treasurer—Henry Besack.

The success of last night's affair is due largely to the untiring efforts spent in its behalf by Mr. Lugg, who has proved to be one of the most energetic members of the association.

Turned People Away.

The Sackett-Porter Company turned people away from the Belle City Opera house last night. "Down in Dixie" was presented and it was good. The vast attendance only goes to show that a good company will draw large crowds every time. This evening "Barnes of New York," is to be given. Tomorrow afternoon there will be a matinee and in the evening, "Man and Master" is on the bills.

Gaining Rapidly.

Last evening the members of the Royal Arcanum held a large and enthusiastic meeting at their hall. Seven new members were initiated and the Oriental degree was conferred. Afterward a banquet occurred. The Arcanum is growing rapidly and will soon lead the benevolent organizations in this section of the state.

A MOTHER'S DUTY

TOWARDS HER DAUGHTERS.

Suggestions Which Bear Repeating, as Their Importance is Immeasurable.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

Only a few years ago even the medical profession scouted the idea that young girls could suffer from the misery of uterine troubles.

That form of disease, it was claimed, came only to married women.

When Lydia E. Pinkham first sent out the news of her great discovery, there was no end of harsh speech from those whose prejudice and opinions she set at defiance.

But when young girls by the hundreds were absolutely cured by *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, then the tongues of the traducers were stilled, and faith was allowed to live in the hearts of the people.

Young girls are subject to this trouble. It robs them of the buoyancy of youth. It makes all effort distasteful.

It causes retention and suppression of menses, leucorrhœa, severe headache, waxy complexion, depression, weakness, loss of appetite and interest.

Certainly mothers ought to know that these are all symptoms of the one cause of nearly all the suffering that comes to women; and to save their daughters ought to begin treatment at once.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as the surest and most natural remedy for women ever compounded. It will accomplish its work with certainty.

COUNTY NEWS.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Wis., Feb. 18, 1896.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Stonebreaker visited friends in Salem last Saturday.

Mr. Charles Bristow spent Sunday with friends in Rockford.

Mrs. Aker is very sick. There are but little hopes of her recovery.

Mr. Barnes of Salem had business in Bristol last Saturday.

The news has been received here of the serious illness of Lewis Vnannie, a former resident of Bristol, now living at Lincoln, Neb.

Mrs. Fred Lavy is quite ill.

Mrs. F. E. Stevens has returned from an extended visit with friends in the northern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whitcher visited friends at Union Grove last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hollisten of Salem rejoice over the birth of a daughter.

Ward Bloss of Salem was in town last Friday.

Roy Bufton was over from Wilmot last week.

Mrs. Sharp, wife of the Rev. Thomas Sharp of Franksville, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Bacon has returned from a visit with friends at Union Grove.

PARIS.

Paris, Feb. 17, 1896.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gunter entertained Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Jones Sunday.

Rev. Father Frieman of St. John's church, recetly purchased a fine driving team of Mr. Henry Crane.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eppers of Brighton attended mass at St. John's church on Sunday.

The school exhibition in the town hall Friday evening was not well attended, owing to counter attractions. Those present report it quite interesting.

The social at Mr. Lewis Williams, owing to the condition of the weather, was not as successful as it should have been. Those present report a very enjoyable time.

Mr. Gratz had a finger very severely injured recently by a feed cutter. The use of these machines seems to be very productive of accidents of this kind which the advantages of their use will scarcely compensate for.

Mr. Frank Swinton and his scholars visited the school generally known as the the police school.

WESTERN UNION JUNCTION.

Western Union Junction, Feb. 17.

The W. U. Lyceum held its meeting Saturday evening. The audience listened to a very good programme.

The debate "Resolved that Inventions are injurious to Employes" was especially well contested on both sides.

The Lyceum is creating considerable excitement in this vicinity. People coming for miles around to be instructed as well as amused.

Miss Lillian Brown has been confined at home with the quiney, for several weeks.

George O. Hare is again able to be out after having a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr. Don Worthington has returned from his business trip at Madison.

Mr. Ralph Warner and sister visited friends in this city Sunday.

Our feed mill is doing a flourishing business, hardly being able to fill orders.

The hay press has shut down for the present. The roads being so nearly impassable as to stop the transportation of this important product.

Several of our young people attended quarterly meeting at Honey Creek.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Feb. 18, 1896.

A few persons from this place will attend the Farmers' institute at Bristol this week.

The Presbyterian society will give an oyster supper at Bain's hall on Friday evening, Feb. 21.

The St. Paul Co. had some surveyors in town on Saturday morning surveying their property. They found one building a few feet on their land.

Mrs. M. L. Estberg is lying very sick at her home and at this writing there is no hope for her recovery.

John Estburg, of Kansas, arrived last week in response to a message announcing his mother's sickness.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Wis., Feb. 18, 1896.

The funeral of Mrs. Jacob Nau was held at her late home in the village on last Saturday and was largely attended by old friends and neighbors.

The funeral services of Mrs. David Jones were held at her late home in Skunk Grove on Tuesday, Rev. Roberts of Racine preaching the funeral sermon.

Mrs. John Lawrence spent Sunday with her mother at Somers, who is dangerously sick.

Mrs. E. W. Owens was called to Kenosha on Saturday by the sickness of her daughter, Mrs. J. K. Puffer.

Mr. Will Langley spent several days in the village last week, visiting his parents.

Mr. Jacob Nau, Jr., of Thornton, Ia., is here for a few days, called here by the death of his mother.

Letters received from Luther Place, who is at Longmont, Col., taking care of his brother, reports him to be improving slowly.

Mr. F. W. Morris entertained a large number of his friends at his home on last Thursday evening. Cards and dancing were the order of the evening, which was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Charles Rannuet and family of Racine spent Sunday at Franksville.

Several of our young people attended the literary exercises at the Junction on last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Will Hood, Jr., returned home on Saturday from an extended visit with friends at Chicago.

HUSHER.

Husher, Feb. 18, 1896.

Mr. Meisner has returned from his trip to Minnesota and reports an interesting trip and is very well pleased with the country.

A new flag pole has been erected on our school grounds and next Saturday, Feb. 22, Washington's birthday, the large flag will be soon floating high in the free air.

There will be no school next Friday. Miss Evans, the teacher, expects to go to Union Grove to attend the Teachers' institute.

Doctor Stubenvoll left Oakwood last Tuesday for his new home at Jefferson.

A very agreeable surprise was tendered Edwin Flancher at his home by about thirty of his young friends from Painesville, Oakwood and Husher.

An entertainment will be given by Miss McCarthy and her scholars on Feb. 28, at her school house, one mile east of Husher.

Miss Louise Gauge has returned home after a two weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Henry Burkhardt.

SALEM.

Salem, Wis., Feb. 18, 1896.

The farmers in this vicinity expect to attend the Farmers' Institute in Bristol Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Murdock of Bristol were Salem visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hollister are rejoicing over a young daughter born last Thursday.

Miss Gay Van Wie is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Alva Paddock.

Walter and Carl Stewart entertained a brother from Richmond Saturday and Sunday.

A number of young people from here attended the Medicine Company's lecture and entertainment at Silver Lake Saturday evening.

Miss Mamie Murphy returned home Monday from Chicago, where she underwent a critical operation, fully recovered.

Charles Powles and Charles Burgess were Bristol visitors Thursday.

Mrs. Spencer Cull entertained the Ladies' Aid Wednesday.

Miss Pearl Sanborn entertained Miss Dora Turner of Pleasant Prairie Sunday.

Mrs. Hannah Kingman was the guest of Mrs. Tuttle during the past week.

Mrs. Maggie Watson (nee Brown) of Chicago has a little son. She was one of our Salem girls and has a host of friends who rejoice in her happiness.

Mrs. James Pease has recovered from her recent illness.

The harness shop will be finished this week ready for the stock of harness, etc.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Feb. 18.

Mrs. C. M. Bull of Racine, is a guest at the residence of R. Russell.

Mrs. Geo. Stevens of Columbus, Wis., is a guest of Miss Minnie Thompson.

A. Hulett of Racine, called on Union Grove friends Friday.

Mrs. Nettie Mager of Port Washington, Wis., visited her parents in this village the past week.

Mrs. A. Collier reutrned to her home in Oshkosh on Saturday, after a pleasant visit with her son and family in the village.

Mrs. R. W. Smith and son spent Sunday with Burlington friends.

R. Mohns and family have moved to Bristol, where Mr. Mohns will establish in the furniture business.

W. Murdoch will erect a fine house in this village the coming spring.

Jas. Anderson will take possession of his farm recently purchased from D. Hurn about April 1st.

The valentine social at the residence of A. Giddings, was a grand success.

A teachers institute will be held in this village Friday and Saturday of this week.

W. D. Bixby has purchased of J. Makune, of Kenosha, one of the celebrated Kimball piano's.

About twenty of our young people attended the party at Silver Lake on Friday evening. A good time is reported.

G. N. Wilson has about completed a very neat cottage on the farm of Mrs. M. Dixon.

MYGATTS CORNERS.

Mygatts Corners, Feb. 18, 1896.

The many young friends of Walter Crane surprised him at his home last Friday evening. Messrs. Crane and King entertained the guests with choice selections of music, games were indulged in and refreshments served. The company was so hospitably received and time passed so quickly, all hope there may be an opportunity to repeat it at no distant date.

Miss Belle Richardson made a trip to Chicago early in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sowell are entertaining friends from England.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Lytle were calling on old friends one day last week.

Miss Julia Phelps spent Sunday at home.

Many of the young people of this place attended the quarterly meeting at Honey Creek last Saturday and Sunday.

Preparations are being made for an entertainment to be given soon. Success is assured in having so capable a manager as Mrs. H. Newman. The date will be announced later.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Feb. 18, 1896.

Good sleighing.

Institute this week.

Miss Lofthouse spent the past week in Racine.

May Ela, who has been seriously ill, is improving slowly.

Ray Frost, who was on the sick list last week, has recovered.

Joseph Rowe is obliged to draw water from the river for his stock. Several others are complaining of scarcity of water in their wells.

M. S. Huntington and family are moving to Honey Creek, having rented his farm to Mr. Frazier, who will take possession of the same the first of March.

The Congregational church society of this place contributed about $35 towards the relief of the suffering Armenians.

Mrs. Sharp is reported on the sick list.

Rev. Buswell, of Hartford, this state, will hold special services at the Congregational church here, Feb. 23, continuing two weeks.

Geo. Waller, Sr., is obliged to use crutches, the result of the changeful weather.

The Farmers Institute to be held at this place on the 20th and 21st promises to be a profitable affair. An interesting programme has been prepared for the evening session Thursday, to which all are cordially invited. The institute will be held in the Congregational church, the following is the programme.

Thursday Morning Session 10 o'clock.

Rotation of crops....................H. C. Taylor
Tillage....................J. M. True

Afternoon Session at 1:30 o'clock.

Fruits....................C. A. Tobey
Cabbage....................Battie Gleason
The Cow....................H. C. Taylor

Evening Session at 7:30 o'clock.

Agricultural edu ation....................J. M. True
The Farmers Son....................W. J. Moyle
Music, recitations, essays, etc., by local talent.

Friday Morning Session, 9:30 o'clock.

A paper....................A. H. Perkins
Corn and Silo....................H. C. Taylor
The Sheep....................J. M. True

Afternoon Session 1:30 o'clock.

Milk test....................H. C. Taylor
The Horse....................J. M. True
Good Roads....................Geo. Ela

Questions and Discussions After each Topic.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Feb. 18, 1896.

Mrs. William Simmons, one of the oldest and most respected residents of this place, died on Tuesday last. The funeral was held from the home of Henry Woodward on Thursday at 2 p. m. The deceased was eighty years of age and leaves a family of seven children, five sons and two daughters, to mourn her loss. John Downing of Racine is the only son living around here, the others living in the far west. The family has the sympathy of the entire community.

Mr. Manus Combs, formerly of this place, is now operating a creamery at Bassett, Ill. He is spending a few days with his father, M. Combs.

Invitations are out for a social party to be held at the home of Wm. Heigh, on Wednesday evening.

This is Certainly a Chance Which Should Not Be Lost.

We are aware that our people who suffer from nervous, chronic or long-standing complaints do not have the same opportunity to be cured as do the residents of the great cities where the most eminent physicians and specialists reside. In other words, our people are debarred from seeking a cure by the great and skilled physicians, owing to the cost of travel to the large cities and the high fees charged by such physicians.

Here, therefore, is a chance for the sick of our community which should not be lost. Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York City, who has the largest practice in the world and who is without doubt the most successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, offers to give free consultation by mail to all sufferers whom their local physician has failed to cure. You have the privilege of consulting Dr. Greene by letter, describing your complaints and he will, after carefully considering your condition, send you a letter fully explaining all your symptoms, telling you everything about your complaint so plainly that you will understand exactly what ails you. He will also give you his advice, based upon his vast experience and wonderful success in treating such cases, as to just what to do to get cured. All of this will cost you nothing and you can thus have consultation with the best-known physician and acknowledged most successful specialist in the world, without leaving home and to no expense whatever. The Doctor is the discoverer of that greatest of all known remedies, Dr. Greene's Nervura, blood and nerve remedy, and he has discovered many other most valuable remedys. Write to him now, for this is a chance to get cured which you may never have again.

Let The Whole World Know The Good Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does

HEART DISEASE has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Wineinger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life."

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Restores Health.......

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. 25 CTS. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

QUALITY COUNTS.

Representatives, Senators and Statesmen Speak.

The Best and Safest Advisors of the People.

Agree Unanimously on This One Point.

For the People's Good. No Difference of Opinion.

Important Decision Arrived at on All Sides.

Senator Victor I. Spear, of Braintree, Vt., who has filled every high position in the gift of his state, says: "My wife was troubled with nervous debility bordering on nervous prostration, and at the same time a trouble on her hands like eczema. The use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy produced very satisfactory results, healing the eczema and greatly improving the nervousness."

Senator Frank Plumley, of Northfield, Vt., who was Vermont's delegate to the Republican National convention, and who is a man of national reputation, says:

"In the fall of 1892, I came out of the presidential campaign with my nervous system almost broken. Some of my personal friends advised me to take a course of Dr. Greene's medicines, which I did, with entire success. I use Dr. Greene's Nervura and find it an excellent remedy for that exhaustion caused by long continued mental work, and think well of it."

HON. CHAS. J. NOYES.

Judge Charles J. Noyes, of Boston, ex-speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, states:

"Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy reinvigorated and recreated my severely taxed nerves and debilitated vitality. To all needing an invigorator and permanent restorative, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the very best medicine within my knowledge or observation."

Hon. Samuel B. Page, of Haverhill, N. H., who for twenty-five years has been a member and leader of the New Hampshire Legislature, says:

"I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and take pleasure in recommending its use to all sufferers from any derangement or disturbance of the nervous system."

Add to these magnificent testimonials of the great and wonderful curative powers of Doctor Greene's Nervura, the fact that it is a physician's perscription, the discovery of the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene of 35 West 14th St., New York City, who can be consulted free, personally or by letter, and you have the greatest and grandest endorsement of value and assurance of cure possessed by any remedy in the world.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

Office of County Clerk
Racine, Racine County, Wisconsin,
February 17th, A. D. 1896.

To the electors of Racine county, Wis., pursuant to the following official notice received from the secretary of state to me directed; I, John Dixon, county clerk of the county of Racine, in the state of Wisconsin, have caused the same to be published in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in the county of Racine in said state as by law directed and in accordance therewith.

Notice is hereby given that a judicial election will be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the county of Racine on the first Tuesday of April, A. D. 1896, being the seventh day of said month. The following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Justice of the Supreme Court in place of Honorable Roujet D. Marshall, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Honerable Harlow S. Orton, who was elected for the full term ending on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1898.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hand and the seal of the county of Racine, state of Wisconsin, at the office of the county clerk, in said county, on the 15th day of February, A. D. 1896.

(Seal.) John Dixon,
County Clerk.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL ELECTION.

State of Wisconsin, } ss.
Department of State. }

Notice is hereby given: That at a Judicial election to be held in the several towns, wards, villages and election districts of the State of Wisconsin, on the first Tuesday of April, A. D. 1896, being the seventh day of said month, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Justice of the Supreme Court in place of Honorable Roujet D. Marshall, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Honorable Harlow S. Orton, who was elected for the full term ending on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1898.

Said election to be held and conducted, votes canvassed and returns made in accordance with law.

Given under my hands and official seal, in the city of Madison this 3rd day of February, A. D. 1896.

Henry Casson.
[Seal.] Secretary of State.
To the county clerk of Racine county, feb6t7t

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Feb. 18, 1896.

Mrs. James Dale, with Miss Eva Choak, of Burlington, visited with H. C. Jones and wife last Friday.

Richard Roskelly and wife, Mrs. Beebe and Mrs. Shindol, all of Thompsonville, attended church here on Sunday.

W. G. Skewes, of the Milwaukee Medical Institute, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Skewes, Jr.

Roy Bowers has been on the sick list the past week.

James Green is enjoying the sunshine of Florida.

W. H. CARPENTER

Successor to GEO. R. WEST & CO.

..Real Estate, Loans,

Insurance and Rental Agency,

425 MAIN STREET,

Office Open Evenings
TELEPHONE 254 RACINE, WIS.

Announcement....

Having purchased the insurance agency of Geo. R. West & Co., it is my aim to conduct a general Insurance Agency on strictly business principles, to deserve the confidence of the Racine public, and to serve the interest of my patrons to the best of my ability.

Having had over two years experience with one of the leading agencies of this city, I feel fully competent to handle any business that may be intrusted to me in a first-class manner. I wish to express my thanks for favors extended to me heretofore in my former capacities, and hope not only to hold the business now on the books of this agency, but also with your assistance to merit a reasonable increase in the future.

I herewith extend my greeting and ask that you note the various capacities in which I can serve you.

Business...

I act as agent for purchasing, renting, leasing or selling Real Estate in Racine and its vicinity; loan money on good mortgages, place Life, Accident, Plate Glass, Tornado and Fire Insurance risks, furnish bonds, sell steamship tickets and draw papers and documents of all descriptions.

Real Estate...

Manufacturing, business, dockage and dwelling property, country stores, acreage and farms sold or exchanged. Mortgages accepted as payment for Real Estate, abstracts of title ordered on application.

Mortgages...

Money on hand at all times which I will loan on good Real Estate security at current rates of interest.

Mortgages bought and sold.

Bonds...

Bonds furnished to parties of good standing in reliable trust and surety companies.

Steamship Tickets...

Tickets to and from Europe at lowest figures.

Deeds, Mortgages and Other Documents...

Notary Public constantly on hand during business hours and evenings to draw deeds, mortgages and documents of all kinds and to take acknowledgements.

Rents...

I will devote especial attention to the collection of rents and taking care of property for owners.

Insurance...

I will do a general Fire Insurance business as agent for first-class Companies and am in a position to write risks located anywhere in Racine County.

Life, Accident, Tornado and Plate Glass Insurance placed on application.

I solicit your attention to the foregoing and hope I may secure and merit your support and patronage.

Respectfully,

W. H. CARPENTER.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

Grain, Flour and Feed.

(Corrected by David Lawton.)
Racine, Feb. 20, 1896.

Flour—	
Minn. Patent	$ 3 80
Best Spring	3 70
Rye	3 00
Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 63½
Wheat No. 2	61½
Wheat No. 3	61
Oats	18@ 19
Corn	27@ 28
Barley	30@ 34
Rye	35@ 40
Feed—	
Fine Middlings, per ton	$12 00
Bran, per ton	10 50
Corn meal	14 00
Oats and corn ground	13 00
Produce—	
Butter	17@ 18
Eggs	10@ 11
Cheese	9@ 10
Hay	10 00@ 11 00
Vegetables—	
Apples	$ 60
Potatoes	25
Beans	1 10@ 1 15
Onions	30
Meats—	
Beef on foot	$2 30@$3 20
Hogs on foot	4 10@ 4 15
Lard	10
Calves	4 00@ 5 00
Sheep	2 00@ 3 00
Lambs	2 00@ 3 00
Poultry—	
Turkeys	$ 8
Chickens	6
Seeds—	
Flax	$ 91½
Wool—	
Wool	14@ 16
Hides—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed per lb	5½c
Green, No. 2, " "	3½c
Cured, No. 1, " "	4c
Cured, No. 2,	3c
Calf-skin—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	7c
Green, No. 2, " "	5c
Kips—	
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb	5c
Green, No. 2, " "	4c
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 70 to 80c.	

Milwaukee Markets.

Milwaukee, Feb. 20, 1896.

Grain—	
Wheat No. 1	$ 64½
No. 2	63¾
No. 3	63
Oats	19@ 20
Corn	27¾
Barley	33
Rye	39
Meats—	
Live Hogs	4 00@ 4 10
Live beef	2 50@ 3 25
Vegetables—	
Beans	1 10@ 1 15
Potatoes	20@ 25
Produce—	
Butter	15@ 17
Eggs	13
Cheese	9½@ 10
Tallow—	
No. 1	3½
No. 2	2¾

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

HORSE-SHOEING AND REPAIR WORK solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices satisfactory. Please call and see me. John Albright, Franksville, Wis. june 19wkytf.

FOR RENT—BLACKSMITH AND WOOD REpair shop, with tools and forge. For price consult Wm. Sheard, Kansasville, Wis. jan 8 6tw

BICYCLES!

THIRD BEST "AD."

The bloomer girl. Oh! see her smile,
She rides a wheel the latest style:
It's Golden Rod and all do say.
The leading wheel the present day.

28-inch Wheels from $50 to $100, also Bicycle Livery at

E. GILLETT'S,

Hall Block, Fourth St., RACINE, WIS.

Important Family Secret. Indispensible to the happy home. 2c stamp for particulars to Lock box 320, Lansing, Mich.

H. G. UNDERWOOD.

Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD

SOLICITOR OF

PATENTS

AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.

107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

OUR ABILITY

to be of the greatest service to you depends to some extent on your conferring with us. Our line runs practically through the center of the state, and we desire to aid in improving the business of the community, at the same time benefiting our road.

If those who read this will see what our freight and passenger facilities are, they will be sure to make more use of our lines. Our passenger trains are run to accommodate the travel, and our freight trains are not excelled by any line in prompt handling and rapid delivery. We want to build up our manufacturing interests, and with the abundance of timber of all kinds, pine, hemlock, birch, basswood, maple, oak, etc., tan-bark, together with granite and limestone quarries, clay beds for brick, and our unlimited supply of iron ore, with general proximity to markets, these facts should be of interest to all intending to locate manufactories.

Correspondence is solicited from all who want to do business with us.

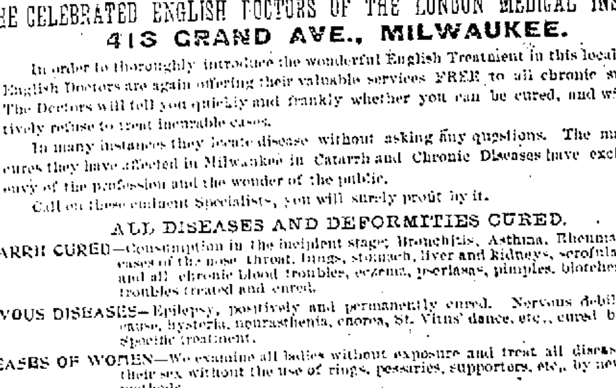
W. H. KILLEN, Industrial Commis'r. C. L. WELLINGTON, Traffic Manager.
H. F. WHITCOMB, General Manager.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THEY ARE COMING

Free for One Day Only, Tuesday March 3rd.

All who visit these Eminent Physicians on March 3rd at Hotel Racine will receive all medical services FREE UNTIL CURED.



THE CELEBRATED ENGLISH DOCTORS OF THE LONDON MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 413 GRAND AVE., MILWAUKEE.

In order to thoroughly introduce the wonderful English Treatment in this locality, the English Doctors are again offering their valuable services FREE to all chronic sufferers. The Doctors will tell you quickly and frankly whether you can be cured, and will positively refuse to treat incurable cases.

In many instances they locate disease without asking any questions. The marvelous cures they have affected in Milwaukee in Catarrh and Chronic Diseases have excited the envy of the profession and the wonder of the public.

Call on these eminent Specialists, you will surely profit by it.

ALL DISEASES AND DEFORMITIES CURED.

CATARRH CURED—Consumption in the incipient stage, Bronchitis, Asthma, Rheumatism, all diseases of the nose throat, lungs, stomach, liver and kidneys, scrofula, sores, ulcers and all chronic blood troubles, eczema, psoriasis, pimples, blotches and all skin troubles treated and cured.

NERVOUS DISEASES—Epilepsy, positively and permanently cured. Nervous debility from any cause, hysteria, neurasthenia, chorea, St. Vitus' dance, etc., cured by the London Specific treatment.

DISEASES OF WOMEN—We examine all ladies without exposure and treat all diseases peculiar to their sex without the use of rings, pessaries, supporters, etc., by new and painless methods.

Young Men, Middle Aged Men, Weak, Diseased, Despondent Men.

Suffering from premature decay, exhausted or enfeebled powers, and all diseases arising from habits of youth, early vices, indiscretion or excesses—all diseases causing drains, losses, weak or failing memory, blotches, pimples, impure blood, falling of hair, etc., should visit them at once. By their English Methods and remedies, they guarantee each sufferer immediate relief and perfect cure. CONFIDENTIAL TREATMENT—No matter how many physicians have failed to cure you, call on us.

CANCER Cured Without Cutting. No Pain.

Office at HOTEL RACINE, RACINE, WIS.

Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

P. S.—These Physians will return every 30 days for one year. Address all mail to London Medical Institute, 413 Grand Avenue, Milwaukee.

The Racine Journal. PART TWO.

VOLUME XLIV. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1896.---TWELVE PAGES. NO. 8.

NORTH POLE FOUND.

Explorer Nansen Succeeds in Locating the Coveted Point.

Plants a Norwegian Flag on the Spot and Returns to Civilization.

The Explorer Has Been Absent Since 1893—He Finds the Pole Is a Rocky Ledge of Mountains—As Viewed in London.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 13.—Telegram from Irkutsk, Siberia, says that a Siberian trader, agent of Dr. Fridjof Nansen, the Norwegian explorer who sailed for the Arctic regions in June, 1893, received information that Dr. Nansen reached the North pole. He found land there and is now returning towards civilization.

As Viewed in London.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—Last April the Paris Figaro circulated a rumor that Nansen had found the north pole. He found it situated on a chain of mountains and that he planted the Norwegian flag there. The story was then generally discredited. Last September advices were received here from a Danish trading station on the east of Greenland, that a ship, supposed to be Dr. Nansen's, was sighted at the end of July last in the ice. December 6 last, a dispatch from Christiania, Norway, stated that Nansen's wife received a letter by carrier pigeon, reporting the expedition doing well. As Nansen took no carrier pigeon, the report was evidently incorrect. Last August Nansen sent a dispatch from Vardo reporting that he was about to sail into Eara Sea, and late March report was received from Hammerfest, Norway, that a letter was received there dated February 24, stating that a baboon was seen moving in a southerly direction in the neighborhood of Langfjord and it was thought possible was carrying dispatches from Nansen.

WILL MAKE N EDLES.

Chicago Will Have the First Needle Factory In the Country.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—A needle factory, the first in the United States will be established here. By means of a machine invented by a Detroit man needles can be made and sold for fifty cents a thousand against $1.20 for English, and seventy-five cents for German needles.

KATE EMMETT.

Will be the Next Attraction at Belle City Opera House.

A treat is in store for the admirers of scenic melodrama at the Belle City Opera house Monday Feb. 17th, when Katie Emmett's new play, "Chat, an American Boy" will be produced. The play is the joint work of Hubert and Marion Sackett, and is a melodrama built on the lines of "The Waifs of New York," but with much more consistency and unfolding a plot of more probability. It fairly bristles with sensational features. An explosion of dynamite, exciting fire scenes, a real fire engine, four horses and a slum band, by the way a novel and excellent feature, all of which seemed to be hugely enjoyed by the audience. Considerable attention has been given to the scenery and stage settings, which are in the main admirable, the scenes representing City Hall Park, Gen ral Sessions Court and the Empire Music Hall, being especially commendable. Added to the stirring scenes of realism there are many laughable and funny situations, also a number of songs, dances and clever specialties. As Chat the Newsboy, Miss Emmett gives a natural and effective characterization, and is the central figure of nearly every scene, and shows an astonishing faculty of being on hand just at the right time.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The grand jury of Campbell county, Ky., today indicted Jackson and Walling for the murder of Pearl Bryan.

Three men were killed by the caving in of a well in which they were working at Milan, Ohio.

Dr. Hunter again failed of securing a majority on joint ballot for United States senator at Frankfort, Ky.

Advices from Seoul, Korea, states that an uprising occurred there Tuesday, during which the premier and seven officials were murdered. The king and crown prince sought shelter in Russian legation.

A dispatch from Brisbane, Queensland, says the Brisbane river is greatly swollen, owing to floods. While a small steamer was crossing with eighty passengers it capsized and only forty were saved.

S. M. Smith, a nurseryman, was killed by I. Kirby, a farmer, at Mount Sterling, Ia., as a result of a quarrel over money matters.

The girls at the Young Women's Christian association have a faculty of getting up the most unique socials and jolly surprises. Something new is announced for tonight, a penny social. All young women are invited to come and share in the fun, bringing a penny.

Must Get a License.

It is said hereafter all halls in this city where liquor is sold will be obliged to take out a license. Transferring of licenses will not be allowed.

WILL NOT WORK.

Able-Bodied Men Refuse to Perform Labor.

A strong and able-bodied man was at the city hall yesterday. He wanted help from the poor agent and it appears that he had been receiving assistance for a long time. The suggestion was made that it might be well for him to get a shovel and seek work cleaning snow from the many sidewalks. With all of the nerve imaginable he turned and looked at the person talking to him and said, "I have cleaned one sidewalk today and that's enough." This is only a sample of many fellows who resort to any means for a living without working. Twenty-six tramps were sheltered at the tramp house last night. Twenty-five of them were young and able bodied men. They were advised to go out and earn a penny. One or two said it was not necessary to work, all they had to do was to call at many residences and beg for something to eat and that they lived higher than any mechanic in the city. The only inconvenience was sleeping on a hard plank and a fellow soon gets used to that. It is no wonder that cities are beginning to agitate the question of what to do with this class of men. The number is growing to an alarming extent.

THE "PUGS" WILL FIGHT.

It Is Almost Certain That Fitzsimmons and Maher Will Meet in the Ring.

EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 13—Many sports are becoming so anxious about the chances of seeing the big fight that they declare their intention of watching the depots all night to avoid getting left. Early this morning rangers discovered two cars loaded with what they supposed to be the prize ring paraphernalia, attached to the Southern Pacific freight train and four rangers were put on board to see that it was not dumped inside the state limits. It is practically certain the fight will be somewhere on Mexican soil. It will be a dash across the border and a run for home after the fight.

A Busy Place.

The Racine Boat company's plant is a busy place at present. A gang of skilled mechanics is engaged in preliminary work on the new Morgan steel yacht. The big keel has been laved and last night the steel stem and stern were hauled to this city from Milwaukee by teams. In addition, work is rapidly progressing on the Vencedor, Commodore Berriman's new boat, and numerous steam launches.

Musical-Literary Club.

The Racine Musical-Literary club will meet with Mrs. A. Guilbert of Eleventh street this evening. A Wagner program will be presented and will prove one of the most attractive of the winter. Among those to take part are: Mrs. W. H. Miller, Miss Ward, Miss Deane, Mrs. Pearce, Miss Beck, Miss Bates, Miss Merrick and Dr. Bjerkman.

Whist Players.

Tonight will occur the game of whist between Racine and Waukesha. Below are the Racine players to take part in the game: Oberley and Gates, Klein and Dietrich, Palmer and Smith, Northrup and Wagner, Smith and Buckingham, Van Arsdale and Beyer.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Plainfield had but eighteen tramps during 1895 and all it cost the county was $6.75.

Pensions have been granted persons residing in Wisconsin as follows: Original—Charles J. Hall (deceased), Milwaukee. Restored — John Reesman (deceased), Waupun, Fond du Lac county. Increase—William J. Hutson, De Soto, Vernon county; John T. Faust, Boydtown, Crawford county. Original widows, etc.—Sarah L. Hall, Milwaukee; Catherine C. Rossman, Waupun, Fond Du Lac county.

The republican county convention has been called to meet in Manitowoc on March 7. The congressional convention will meet at Fond Du Lac on March 17.

Burglars entered the postoffice at Kingston Monday night and secured $100 in postage stamps and $50 in money.

The United States Express company established a new office in Stevens Point today.

The St. Croix county board of supervisors decided to build a county insane asylum and voted $65,000 worth of bonds for the purpose.

The old bridge war between Marinette this state, and Menominee, Mich., has been revived. The authorities cannot agree on a new bridge to replace the old structure.

J. M. Galloway, a prominent grain operator of Superior, has been arrested for embezzlement.

The Port Edward, Centralia & Northern railroad was sold at auction at Centralia on Wednesday. It was bid in by Walter A. Scott of Chicago for $300,000.

Mrs. C. W. Pinkham, widely known as a temperance worker and an active member of the W. C. T. U., died at Fond Du Lac, aged seventy years.

Ex-Congressman R. M. La Follette left Madison Wednesday for a month's sojourn through the south for his health. He will also visit for a few days with his old friend, H. Clay Evans, at Chattanooga, Tenn.

A TWO MILLION FIRE.

Thousands of Panic Stricken People Homeless in the Streets.

Scores of People Killed and Lie Dead in a Morgue.

Through the Efforts of Firemen and Policemen of Guayaquail, Equador the City Is Saved From Total Destruction.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13 — Panama special says a great fire occurred at Guayaquil, Equador, and when finally brought under control thousands of panic stricken people were wandering homeless in the streets. Many were dead in the morgue, and property worth $2,000,000 has been destroyed, including the noble cathedral and convent adjoining. The fire started in the convent and spread with great rapidity causing stampede and panic. Even General Alfaro, president of the republic yielding to the advice of officials took refuge with his family on board a steamship in the harbor. Though the combined efforts of firemen and soldiers, the city was saved from destruction.

CITY BREVITIES.

St. Valentine's day tomorrow.

The Postal Telegraph Company will establish a branch office at Hotel Racine.

The school boy regrets that Washington's birthday this year comes on Saturday.

This is one of the days of the year when the postoffice employes are rushed with business.

The Social Whist club will be entertained at the home of Joseph Miller this evening.

The fifteen ball pool tournament in progress at Sugden's will be postponed this evening.

Aldermanic candidates in the different wards are about feeling the pulse of the voters.

Tomorrow evening will occur the dedication exercises of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

The funeral of Miss Rohan will take place from her late home on Junction avenue at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Two tramps got to fighting on State street this morning. The patrol wagon was called and they were landed in jail.

The snow storm yesterday afternoon and last night was general throughout the northwest.

The funeral of Miss Weber occurred from St. Rose church at 10 o'clock this morning and was attended by a large number of friends and relatives.

Tomorrow evening the ladies of the St Rose church will tender a leap year party at Odd Fellow hall on Wisconsin street. It will no doubt be one of the leading social events of the year.

The ladies of the Salvation army will serve coffee and cake this evening at the conclusion of a short service. Everybody invited.

Members of the Eastern Star are making arrangements for a party to be given at Masonic hall on Easter Monday. It has not yet been decided whether it will be a leap year party or not.

The revival meetings at the First M. E. church continue to draw large numbers of people. The sermons preached are eloquent and the music by the choir is beautiful. Everybody is visiting the meetings.

MATRIMONIAL.

Leopold-Jones.

Miss Kate Leopold and Mr. Darwin Jones were united in marriage at 6 o'clock last evening by Rev. Mr. Schmidt. Immediately after the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents in the town of Caledonia. The couple were the recipients of a large number of handsome and really presents.

MEETINGS.

A special meeting of Orient chapter No. 12 tomorrow evening at 7:30. Work in the M. E. degree.

There will be a regular meeting of Court Wisconsin 87, I. O. F. tomorrow evening. All members are requested to be present as business of importance is to be transacted.

About Salaries.

The resolution offered at the council meeting by Ald. Harper last Monday night, in favor of submitting the question of salaries for the mayor and aldermen, is creating considerable discussion about the city. The general impression is that a salary of some kind ought to be paid, for the reason that there is a large amount of work to perform. About $5 per meeting for the mayor and $3 for the alderman is thought to be a fair amount.

An Extensive Storm.

The present snow storm extends throughout the northwest. Although the fall of snow is quite heavy in this city street car traffic was not impeded in the least. As usual the hundreds of sidewalks in the city are covered with ice and snow and the complaint of property owners not cleaning them is heard

WERE NOT OF AGE.

Chicago Couple Married by Justice Morey on January 3d.

On the afternoon of January 3 last, a young couple called upon Justice J. D. Morey and said that they desired to be married. In answer to questions the groom said that his name was Frederick W. Heller and the bride that her name was Miss Effie Baker. Both took an oath that they were of legal age and the marriage ceremony was performed. It now develops that the girl was only 16 years of age and the groom 19 years old, and that they eloped from Chicago. The first intimation the parents of the girl had of the elopement and marriage was when they received a telegram dated at Racine, and it is unnecessary to say that they were amused and indignant for the reason that the couple were young. Developments revealed that the couple had made an attempt to get a license at Chicago but failed, and that the groom led the girl to believe it was all in fun, but the fun went so far as to result in the marriage here. Another interesting point is that the girl is a prospective heiress. At present she is attending school.

The surprising intelligence of the marriage hurried Mr. Baker to the Northwestern depot post haste, and as the 9:30 o'clock train from Racine stopped at its Wells street destination that evening he was the first one the newly married couple encountered. Taking his daughter with him, Mr. Baker returned with her to his home and never since that moment has she seen the man whose name she bears. The parents disapprove of the marriage because the contracting parties are too young, they say. And on the ground that they were not of legal age, Mr. Baker, through his daughter, Mrs Heller wants the marriage declared void by the courts.

Justice Morey is not to be blamed for the marriage as the couple took an oath that they were of age and that there was no reason why they should not be married.

BEER WAR.

No New Developments Reported Today. Now Two for Five.

No new developments are reported in the beer war today. All of the large breweries in the country are sending in carloads of beer at $3 a barrel and several saloons commenced selling at two glasses for five cents. Mr. Klinkert, against whom the war is being waged, merely sits back and smiles. He has received letters from various Chicago saloon men who want to contract for five carloads per week for one year, and another will take one carload a week for one year, cash for goods when delivered.

OBITUARY.

Johnson.

Mrs. Peter Johnson died last night at her home No. 952 Ninth street, of consumption. Aged 73 years. Deceased came to this city from Marklowne many years ago. A husband and five children survive her.

Nau.

Mrs Jacob Nau, one of the oldest and best known residents in this county, died at Franksville on February 12. Mrs. Nau was a woman beloved by all who knew her, and the news of her demise will be learned with sincere sorrow. Sons and daughters survive to mourn the death of a most affectionate and loving mother.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Frank Jones, of Manitowoc, is in this city today on business.

Policeman Harding, who has been sick, is able to be on duty again.

Mail Carrier Fisher is confined to his home with a n injured leg.

Miss Emma Catts, of Oshkosh, is visiting her cousin Herbert Wheeler.

George Boomer, of Deadwood, Dak., is in the city visiting his many friends.

Mrs. Charles Gruenke, of Morrill, Wis., is visiting Racine friends and relatives.

Mrs. George Ingersoll is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith on the west side.

Miss Clara Maurer, of Milwaukee, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Brehm, of Dodge street.

Last Sunday there was a foot of snow on the ground at Cincinnati and south of that place.

State Secretary Frank Anderson, of the Y. M. C. A., was in the city this morning. His visit is simply of a business character.

Charles and Henry Johnson, of Norway, were in the city yesterday purchasing large wind mills of Freeman & Sons for their deep drilled wells at Norway. The wells are over 300 feet deep.

Mrs A. J. Peavey of Denver will be the guest of Mrs. Whitely, 1235 Main street, Friday evening, and will be happy to meet such of her friends as can make it convenient to call.

Thomas M. Kearney has returned from Frankfort and Lexington, Kentucky, where he has been trying a case in the supreme court of that state. Mr. Kearney says that newspaper talk about members of the Kentucky legislature thirsting for blood is greatly exaggerated, that the friendliest feelings exist, except some spirit on politics. Kentucky, he says, is suffering from financial depression and a number of bad failures are reported.

Advertise in the Daily Journal.

MR. POLLOCK'S WILL.

A Peculiar Document Filed in the County Court.

Some of His Children Bequeathed But a Single Book.

The Estate Is Valued at About $10,000—A Remarkable Document That Will in All Probability Be Contested.

James R. Pollock, a pioneer and retired farmer of this county, died on January 31, of the present year. Mr. Pollock was a native of New York state. He acquired a good education in his youth. During the year 1847 he was married to Evelyn Halstead. In 1850 they came west and settled in this county and raised a large family of sons and daughters. Misunderstandings occurred between Mr. Pollock and his good wife. It resulted in her suing for a divorce. March 25, 1886, the decree was granted by J. B. Winslow, then circuit judge, and the judgment of the court was that Mr Pollock pay $2,500 to his divorced wife and the costs of the suit.

Naturally the majority of the children sided with the mother during the trouble after the separation and it was seldom that the father recognized or associated with his family after that time.

Mr. Pollock was a most peculiar man in many respects. Politically he was a pronounced Greenbacker and a great student of political economy and was an original thinker on the subject of government reform. Very firm in his convictions and outspoken made him noticeable among his fellow men.

By hard work and economical practices he amassed considerable property and at the time of his death it was supposed that he was worth from $10,000 to $15,000. Friends and relatives who knew the feelings that existed between father and children and being conversant with the disposition of Mr. Pollock and his peculiar manner, were curious to know what disposition he would make of his property. It was often said that he would no doubt cut off the majority of his children without a penny.

Several days ago the last will of the dead man was filed in the county court and without an exception it is the most peculiar document placed on record for years. All through it is marked with the feelings of the man on account of the action of his children taking part with the mother at the time of the domestic troubles.

It commences with the fact that owing to the uncertainties of life and man not knowing what time he may be called to his maker, he declares the instrument his last will. After the expenses of his funeral are paid he bequaths the balance of his property in a most remarkable manner.

To the orphan children of his daughter Mary E. Henderson, is willed $1,000 limited to the children now living in Iowa and not those in Casselton, North Dakota, that are already provided for.

To his son John C. Pollock, of Bismark, North Dakota, is bequeathed one volume of Milton's Paradise Lost, neatly bound, and nothing more.

To his son Robert Pollock, one volume of Milton's Paradise Lost; also a picture of Horace Greeley, the latter because the deceased had promised it many years before his death.

To his son James H. Pollock, one volume of Milton's Paradise Lost and $1,000; and also to the son of the latter $500.

To his daughters Jennie Haigh and Evelyn Gould, his household furniture of every kind and also to each one a copy of Milton's Paradise Lost; and to the children of the above named $500 for each family.

To his son Charles W. Pollock, one volume of Milton's Paradise Lost, and to his daughter Rosella Pollock a copy of the same works with the hope that it will do her much good.

To his niece, Ada C. Pollock, $500.

In one section of the will $100 was willed to William E. Lee, but a codicil was added striking this part out.

All the balance of his property was willed to relatives in sums from $500 down.

Attached to the will are a number of codicils changing administrators, certain bequests, etc.

Charles R. Carpenter and Frank DeCondros are named as the executors.

No doubt an effort will be made to break the singular will for the reason it does not sound right that the majority of his children should be cut off with a copy of some book.

Was Not Shot.

Several weeks ago a pet deer of M. M. Secor was found dead on Mr. Secor's premises in the Fifth ward. It was given out at the time that some person had shot the animal. The police department have made a thorough examination and found that the animal was not shot, but that a buck had run its horn into the side of the animal, causing death. Dr. Evans examined the deer and said it was not shot.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Thill of Port Washington celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage.

PLENTY OF AMUSEMENTS.

"Eintracht" Male Chorus Give a Concert—Forester's Club—Lincoln Club.

Concordia Young Men's hall, at the corner of North Erie and Kewaunee streets held a large and appreciative audience last evening, which had gathered to witness the concert and entertainment given by the "Eintracht" male chorus. It proved to be a grand musical treat as the members of the chorus, under the leadership of John T. Loebner, had prepared an excellent program.

The evenings entertainment opened with a song by the chorus which was heartily applauded. C. A. Gilman executed a difficult selection on the saxophone and F. Crentzburg's selection was deserving of special mention. A mixed choir sang several selections and Otto E. Allons, Racine's gifted tenor, favored the audience with a solo. A comedy in song was one of the features of the evening. The participants were E. Kluge, W. Eiler, G. Felgenhauer, F. A. Firks and the balance of the members of the male chorus. An instrumental selection on the violin, violoncello and piano by Messrs. Gilman Schlegel and Loebner brought forth applause and a duet by Messrs. W. Eiler and Crentzburg was fine. A song by a mixed choir was the concluding number on the program. Tonight the same program will be repeated and the hall ought to be crowded.

Successful Calico Party.

The Ladies Foresters Convention club gave a calico party last night at the Lincoln street Turner hall and it proved to be one of the most enjoyable events of the season. All the ladies wore calico dresses and as they entered the hall dropped a tie or rosette in a receptacle, which was of the same material as their dresses. During the grand march each gentleman thrust his hand in a bag and drew forth one of the ties or rosettes, and the lady who wore the dress corresponding to the tie, was his partner for the evening. Many of the men folks were not satisfied with their lot and petitioned for what was called a "divorce." By paying ten cents they were relieved and entitled to another grab in the bag.

Dancing was the order of the evening to the strains of the Columbian orchestra and at intermission all sat down to a bountiful supper which had been prepared by the ladies.

The club is composed exclusively of the wives and daughters of Foresters and its object is to secure funds for the entertainment of visiting delegates who will attend the Foresters' state convention which meets in this city next Summer.

Lincoln Base Ball Dance.

Despite the disagreeable weather a good sized crowd of young people attended the Lincoln Base Ball club's dance at Casino hall last evening. A right royal good time was had. Menges orchestra furnishing the music. During the evening an oyster supper was served by Will Ireland. The boys realized a neat sum which will be used to purchase the necessary paraphernalia for the coming season and fitting out grounds to play upon. Among the players are some of the best young amateurs in the city. Joseph Dederichs is manager of the club.

Pleasant Party.

Last evening the members of the Demosthenes club gave another of their pleasant euchr parties at Forester hall, over the Manufacturers' National bank. Some seventy couples took part and everybody had a good time. Miss Annie Entrop was awarded the first lady's prize, a gold mounted comb, and Mr. J. Madden of Kenosha won the gentleman's prize, a scarf pin. The consolation prizes went to Mrs. Charles Bettrey and H. Entrop. Refreshments were served, and a dance and cake walk followed. George Zirbes and lady were decided the best walkers, by the judges, and took the cake. One of the features of the evening was that of pinning valentines on the ladies and gentlemen and drawing for partners.

Interesting Debate.

The E. L. Casterton Commercial School Literary and Debating society met last night and the following question was debated: "Resolved, That our seaport cities should be better fortified." The affirmative was taken by W. J. Casterton, C. H. Meyers, and C. F. Konak, and the negative by E. L. Casterton and Mr. Lathrope. Miss Jones, Miss Reid and Mr. Shulze, the judges, decided in favor of the affirmative.

REFUSE TO PAY.

Chicago & Northwestern Railroad Company Refuse to Pay Assessments.

The Chicago & Northwestern Railroad company has served a communication on the city of Racine, calling attention to the fact that assessments made against their property for the sprinkling of certain streets where tracks cross the highways, are illegal and ask that the same be stricken from the tax roll. The total amount of the assessment is $79.21. It is alleged that under the decision of supreme court the property named in the communication is not liable for special assessments; that there is no benefit, because there can be no sale of property for non-payment of taxes, etc. It is hinted that under the decision of the supreme court assessments against the railroad companies for paving on streets adjoining their tracks is not legal and that the railroad companies can refuse to pay it, but nothing is said in regard to this in the communication.

Advertise in the Daily Journal.

STUCK IN THE ICE

Tug Frank Edwards Caught in the Ice at the Harbor Piers.

Crew Reach Shore by Means of a Line and Board Bridge.

Ice Formed After the Tug Was in the Lake—Awaiting a West Wind to Blow the Ice Out of the River.

Yesterday morning the fishing tug Frank Edwards steamed out into the lake for the purpose of lifting nets. At the time the lake was free of ice so far as the eye could reach. The wind was from the east and there was slight flurries of snow, but the main force of the storm did not come on until later in the day. Slush ice formed and was driven into the mouth of the harbor where it packed solid. At 5:30 last evening the tug steamed in, but stuck in the ice and was unable to make much headway. Engines were opened wide and although the gallant little craft worked up opposite the large light house it could not budge another foot. The crew were tired and hungry and wanted to reach shore. A line was stretched to the dock and a bridge of boards formed on the ice. By this means the men reached the pier, went to supper and then returned to the tug. At 8 o'clock this morning the tug was still fast in the ice and the crew were waiting for a change of wind to blow the ice out into the lake. This is the first time during the winter that the Edwards has been imprisoned in ice. At one time, the weather was extremely cold, the boat was not able to get out for several days. The fishing has thus far been extremely good and the ice has not been one-half so troublesome as it is on the east shore during the winter.

HOUSE AGAINST FREE SILVER.

Senate Substitute to the Bond Bill Voted Down—Allen on Pacific Roads.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13. — In the house the amendment to the bond bill to coin the American product of silver was defeated by 41 to 118.

Brumm's amendment to the resolution of a seignorage bill was defeated 35 to 85. Cutliss (Mich.) offered an amendment for the coinage of American product and the retention of the seignorage. It was defeated without division.

The session up to noon was devoted to general debate on the bill. At its close the senate silver substitute for the bond bill came up for amendment and debate followed under a five minute rule. Dingley chairman of the Ways and Means committee, explained the parliamentary situation. He would make a motion to non-concur in the senate free coinage substitute while Crisp representing the minority of the committee would move concurrence. The latter motion would take precence and be the pending motion open to amendment until four o'clock when a vote in committee of the whole would be taken.

Venezuela notified the United States of the acceptance of the invitation of the Venezuelan boundary commission to submit all evidence in its possession touching the location of the disputed boundary line.

In the senate Mr. Allen (Neb.) sought to secure the adoption of a resolution calling on the secretary of the interior for full information as to the status of the Union Pacific, Kansas Pacific, and Sioux City and Pacific roads. Mr. Brice (O.) suggested that the senate committee on Pacific railways be directed to make the investigation. Mr. Allen accepted the suggestion.

Wolcott, a member of the committee gave assurance to make a full inquiry. Allen said that it was time for the committee to turn from the stockholders, bond holders, their agents and attorneys and lobbyists and give some attention to the patrons of the road.

PRESS COMMENTS.

Grand Rapids Press: It is to be hoped that the success of the bond issue will not tempt Mr. Cleveland to go right ahead buying things for the government on credit.

Chicago Inter Ocean: Only about eleven millions of the hundred millions of bonds are booked for Europe. That is well. Paying interest at home is better than paying it in Europe.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Colonel Bill Morrison can point with a cunning smile to the fact that he has lived through the prolonged and exciting silver controversy without letting anybody know on which side he stands.

Chicago Record: One thing should be said of the leading Republican candidates of the season. They have no hesitancy in letting people know whether or not they are after the nomination.

Chicago Times-Herald: George Yeomowine, who earliest predicted that W. H. Upham would be nominated and elected governor of Wisconsin, now predicts that Governor Upham will be secretay of war in the cabinet of President William McKinley. Mr. Yeomowine and Governor Upham have long been close personal friends.

Order the Weekly Journal for your absent friends.

AN ARTIST IN CRIME.

BY RODRIGUES OTTOLENGUI

[Copyright, 1896, by G. P. Putnam's Sons.]

[CONTINUED.]

"Mr. Mitchel, I am not in the humor for nonsense. This is a very serious visit, I assure you. This gentleman is Mr. Neuilly of New Orleans, and he has come all this distance to aid the cause of justice."

"Delighted to meet you, Mr. Neuilly, I am sure," said Mr. Mitchel, approaching and extending his hand so cordially that the elder man took it, though he had thought that he would rather handle hot coals than the hand of the man who he supposed was guilty of wronging the daughter of his old friend in the south. Mr. Mitchel did not seem to notice his agitation, but, begging them to be seated, he himself took a comfortable chair and continued, "Now, Mr. Barnes, I am wondering if it is possible that you have traced my wife's ruby as far away as New Orleans?"

"I have not been looking for it. I suppose you know why I wished to stop your marriage?"

"Why, no; not precisely. What was your reason?"

"If you do not know it, why did you get married yesterday?"

"I might reply that it is often done, but I will be honest and tell you that such a procedure never occurred to me till I heard that you were coming home. Then, you see, I thought that you might take the idea into your head—you do get odd notions, you must admit—that I ought not to get married just now. I knew you well enough to believe that if you did harbor a thought of that nature you would not hesitate to interfere. I did you no injustice there, for that is just what you tried to do, you see. Consequently, as I had set my heart on being married in the cathedral precisely at the time appointed, I just took the bull by the horns and persuaded my little girl to marry me yesterday. That is my story in full, I assure you. Now, what was your object?"

"You know it very well, and all this yarning is pure bluster. You know well enough that I wanted to use Miss Emily Remsen as a witness against you, and that I could not do so after she became Mrs. Mitchel."

"Oh! Well, yes; I admit that idea was in my mind, Mr. Barnes. And now—what are you going to do about it?"

"In the first place I shall arrest you for abducting the child who was in the care of Rose Montalbon." Mr. Barnes expected some surprise from his adversary, but he was disappointed.

"Yes," said he, "and then?"

"Then I shall compel you, through the court, to reveal her present hiding place and to produce her."

"I think you might have trouble to do that were it not that I do not object to it. In fact, we will reverse your order of things and begin with the production of the child. Emily!" In answer to his call his wife came into the room, bringing with her a beautiful girl. Her husband arose, and taking the little one by the hand coolly approached Mr. Neuilly, and said: "Rose, this is Mr. Neuilly. He was a dear good friend to your mother, and has come all the way from New Orleans to see you. I think he would like to kiss you, would you not, Mr. Neuilly?"

That gentleman seemed much moved. To him the vision of loveliness standing demurely before him brought back the memory of the long ago. She reminded him of another little girl whose growth into budding womanhood he had watched tenderly, having in his youth loved her mother, the grandparent of the child before him. His suit had not been successful, and for love of that woman he had remained a bachelor all his days. Now he could see changing expressions in this young face, which reminded him of both those women who had been dear to him. Without a word he drew her toward him, and kissed her once. Then he arose, still holding her hand, and led her toward the door of the next room; there he kissed her once more, this time on the forehead, and then bade her wait, shutting the door after she left him. Then, turning with a fury in his heart and repressed passion in his voice, he exclaimed:

"Mr. Mitchel, either you are the most contemptible villain on the face of this earth, or else there is some hideous mistake here. Explain it, man! I must know at once!"

"Must, Mr. Neuilly, is a word that I seldom obey. But I know how you have suffered, and have no desire to prolong this interview a moment more than is absolutely necessary. First, however, I must understand the situation. What do you and Mr. Barnes here think it to be?"

"I will explain briefly," said the detective, "provided your wife will withdraw."

"My wife is now a part of myself," said Mr. Mitchel, proudly placing an arm around her as she stood beside him. "You need not hesitate to speak. She has promised to share my life with me, to take me as I am. She will begin the task at once. Go on."

"So be it. I know now that Rose Mitchel, who was murdered, was known in New Orleans as Rose Montalbon, and that she was your wife. I have also discovered that you deceived a young creole, the mother of that child who has just left us; that when you deserted her she died broken hearted, while you allowed the Montalbon woman to take the girl and pass it off as her own, though later she was kidnaped by you. The woman suspected that you would wish to marry again and swore to prevent it. Her appearance upon the scene just as you were to become a husband must have been a menace to you. Do you see the point? Murders have been committed with less motive. I think, therefore, that I have sufficient evidence upon which to arrest you."

"You might arrest me upon less evidence," said Mr. Mitchel. "It is done every day. But to convict me you would have to prove all this."

"How do you know that I cannot prove it?"

"For the very simple reason that your facts are all wrong."

"Very good, Mr. Mitchel, but you will have to prove that."

"I am fully prepared to do so. To begin with, according to your story, I abducted this child. There you are only partly right. I did take her away from the Montalbon, and I did it, as you might say, by stealth and force. But I had the fullest right to do so."

"You admit, then, that you are her father?"

"On the contrary, I deny it, and there is the weak point in your story. Your argument all depends upon my having been guilty of wronging that girl's mother and the Montalbon's having me in her power. In point of fact, I am not her father, and the Montalbon had but a slim chance to blackmail me."

"But you admitted to me that you allowed her to do so; that you gave her a large amount in jewels."

"That is true, yet I did not submit to blackmail."

"Mr. Mitchel, I seldom forget a man's words. You told me that day in the vaults that you were in the woman's power; that she could ventilate certain scandals which might break your engagement. Yet now you say you were not in her power and that you did not submit to blackmail. How can you explain such conflicting statements?"

"Two conflicting statements may both be true, provided a lapse of time occurs between them. When I admitted that I had been in the power of that woman, I thought so; therefore I spoke the truth. When I say now that I was not, I also speak truly. In the interval I have learned to appreciate the character of the woman who is now my wife. That is all. I know now that the Montalbon's story, blazoned forth to the world, would not have affected her faith in me if I had told her my own version."

"For heaven's sake, gentlemen," interrupted Mr. Neuilly, "stop this argument and get down to the facts. I am impatient to know the truth."

"Yes, Roy," said Emily. "Why not simply tell the story as a narrative, and let the whole truth be known?"

"That is what I mean to do. I have only been enjoying a little sparring with Mr. Barnes. But it is cruel to Mr. Neuilly, who, I hope, will pardon me. To begin at the beginning, I must go back to my youth in New Orleans. I was in love with a beautiful young girl." Here he pressed his wife's hand, and she returned it, as though to say that she understood. "I think I need not mention the name of Rose's mother, Mr. Neuilly, unless you have already done so."

"Heaven forbid that I should have betrayed the secret," said the old man.

"I did not suppose that you had, for I know you to be a true man, though I have never met you before. This statement may surprise you, but it is true. I am not the man for whom you take me. He is now in a lunatic asylum, while I am his cousin. I know it is supposed that I am the crazy man, but that is an error, promulgated by the Montalbon to serve her own ends. The facts then are thus: While a boy at school I loved my girl companion, little Rose's mother. Just before I left the south to enter Harvard, I told my little sweetheart—she was then but 15—that I would marry her upon my return. This was my first love and hers. I had a cousin, older than myself by ten years, handsome and wealthy, but a gambler and addicted to heavy drinking. This woman Montalbon, as you know, kept a gambling den, and naturally my unfortunate cousin was a constant visitor at the house. One night, while intoxicated with wine, she persuaded him to marry her, a clergyman being called in and a ceremony privately performed. He became entirely sober only after several days had passed and then had en-

"You need not hesitate to speak."

tirely forgotten about the marriage. The scheming devil, Montalbon, did not remind him of it, but by patient work insidiously persuaded him that he should be a married man. She even suggested a bride, none other than my little sweetheart. Her object in this was twofold, money and revenge. By leading my cousin into a bigamous alliance, with her own marriage certificate as a weapon, she could readily extort money from him. Her revenge was to be against the family of my little sweetheart, against whom she thought she had a grievance. Her plotting was entirely successful. My cousin was handsome, I was away, and once he had become thoroughly acquainted with the young creole's charms he became so ardent a suitor that at length she listened to his pleading and married him. Then he was in the power of the Montalbon, and she bled him for five years, by which time little Rose had been born.

"Meanwhile I had completed my college career, but had not returned to New Orleans because of my deep disappointment upon learning that my sweetheart had married another man. At this time I was in Paris, when one day I received a piteous letter from the girl wife, telling me that the blow had fallen; that the Montalbon had produced her marriage certificate and claimed her husband, thus dishonoring the daughter of her enemy. The letter also begged my forgiveness for the wrong done to me. I read between the lines and recognized the cry of a broken heart, the bleat of a lamb left to die on the frozen plain. I hurried home with but one thought uppermost—to have revenge upon my cousin. I arrived too late. Not only was the girl dead, but my cousin had disappeared.

"I heard that he had gone out west, and thither I followed him. I would get track of him from time to time, but it seemed fated always that he should have just left a place when I confidently expected to come up with him. Thus five years passed, and at last I did meet him. I at once charged him with his crime and asked for revenge. He laughed at me and refused to fight. I then warned him that I should take his life at the first chance that offered, when I could do so either under seeming provocation or else where I could not be suspected."

"Are you not admitting," interrupted Mr. Barnes, "that you harbored a murderous spirit?"

"Mr. Barnes, if all men were punished for their thoughts, the criminal class would be greatly enlarged. You cannot call me to account for anything except my acts. At last my chance came. I followed him one dark night as he went off prospecting in an entirely new direction; we were in a mining country. He tramped most of the night, and I pursued. By dawn we were miles away from a habitation. I then made myself known to him and once more asked him to fight it out. He saw that I was in earnest and that he was simply compelled to battle for his life.

"Under these circumstances, of course, he fought as the worst coward would do when driven to desperation. He decided to use pistols, though I wished to try our cause with knives. I confess that I wanted the satisfaction of stabbing him again and again. I wanted to see his life's blood flow at each stroke. It seemed to me tame to stand off at a distance and send one little leaden ball in his direction. Still I admitted his right of choice, and determined to aim as accurately as possible and to send my bullet straight. You see, I did not think of my own life. I had made this vengeance my one object, and after accomplishing that I thought there would be nothing more for me to do. Consequently I expected to kill him easily, and I did not care if his bullet found my heart or not. Perhaps I hoped it would. Just as we were standing up and preparing to fight, something occurred that almost completely unnerved me and changed the whole result. He lowered his pistol and said:

"'Wait a moment; I have a favor to ask. I feel certain that you will kill me. You have been seeking my life so long that I am sure you will get it. It is fate. But I, too, have suffered in the last five years. The favor that I ask is that if I die you will promise to get my child out of that fiend's clutches.'

"'Your child!' I gasped. 'I thought it died.'

"'That was the Montalbon's lie. The little girl lived, and she took it. I have made a will in favor of my child, leaving her all my wealth; you will find it in my coat. Oddly enough, I named you as executor. I knew that you had loved the mother, though, as God is my judge, I did not know it when I married her. But I am ready if you are.'

"Thus we stood up and fired at each other. The startling news just received made my aim bad, for instead of hitting him in the heart, as I could easily have done, my bullet struck him in the head. He fell, and I rushed toward him, to discover whether he was badly hurt. He was bleeding profusely, and I hastily bandaged up the wound and so stopped the flow of blood. I then went on to the next mining camp beyond. We returned with a litter, and took him back. There was a man among us who claimed that he had studied medicine, and he attended my cousin. He removed the bullet, and found that the wound was not very deep, but the skull was fractured. He was ill for two months, and then slowly recovered his health. But his reason was entirely gone. I took him to New Orleans and placed him in an asylum, and there he has been ever since."

"Very good, Mr. Mitchel," said Mr. Barnes. "But what proof have you that you are not the father and the lunatic the innocent cousin, as so many believe?"

"Why, in the first place, though we had the same name, we are totally unlike in feature. I think Mr. Neuilly will admit that he would not have recognized me, and he knew the guilty man. However, we will take that up later. I have no fear of not proving my identity. Too many people in New Orleans know me. To continue my tale, I determined to get possession of the child. I knew that the Montalbon would resist and that I would find it difficult to prove my story. More than all, I knew that I could not obtain legal possession of her without disclosing the secret of her birth, which I wished to avoid for her own sake as well as for her mother's. I therefore stole her openly in the streets. Detectives were sent out to search for me, but perhaps Mr. Barnes will testify that I am not much afraid of detectives. Perhaps, too, he will understand better now why I know something about detective methods. I led them a dance for two years, until in disgust they abandoned the search. Then I went abroad, for I must tell you that as long as I was hounded I remained close at hand. I enjoyed the excitement. It made me forget, or at least it gave me occupation.

"I remained in Europe until my recent return to New York. It was not very long after that when I received the letter from Montalbon and the photograph which I showed to you. I recognized the picture, though, of course, I should not have known the signature, which was Rose Mitchel. I did not fear the woman, but I expected some enjoyment at her discomfiture when I should tell her to do her worst. I was not prepared for what occurred. When she met me, she began by saying:

"'I have not the least idea of attempting to blackmail you, though perhaps I could do that. But I have that to sell which I think you would be glad to buy.' I asked what it was, and she told me:

"'A certificate of marriage between your cousin and the child's mother, a certificate of marriage between him and myself, antedating that, and another certificate of marriage between myself and another man who was alive at the time that I inveigled your cousin into marrying me.'"

"Great heaven!" exclaimed Mr. Neuilly. "If she had those papers, they would prove that her marriage to your cousin was illegal, and that would make the marriage to Rose's mother perfectly regular."

"Exactly so. I paid the woman $10,000, or the equivalent of that sum, for those documents. Were they not worth it?"

"Indeed, indeed they are. I would have given twice the sum."

"Now let me show you the audacity of the woman. She told me that in case I should refuse to pay her price she intended to claim me as her husband, exhibiting her certificate and leaving me to prove if I could that she had married my cousin and not myself. This, you see, would have been most unpleasant, and as the papers were well worth the price, in clearing the name of my cousin and his wife and child, I paid over the money."

"I must again ask you," said Mr. Barnes, "for proof that you are not the woman's husband."

"Does not the fact that she sold me those papers indicate that?"

"Not at all," replied the detective. "Supposing you to be really her husband, wishing to be married to Miss Remsen, you would readily pay the woman her price for the paper which proved that your marriage to her had been fraudulent. You might have found it difficult to prove the existence of her first husband without knowing his name, even though she had given you the hint that there was such a person."

"I declare, Mr. Barnes, you are a doubting Thomas. But I will give you one more bit of evidence." He went to his desk and returned with some papers. "Here is a confession which I exacted from the woman at the time that I made the bargain with her. You see, it confirms my story. But even that you might think manufactured. Here perhaps is better proof. This," handing it to Mr. Neuilly, "is the certificate of the marriage between my cousin and the Montalbon. As is sometimes done, you see, the woman has pasted the likenesses of herself and my cousin upon the paper. Now, Mr. Neuilly, I ask you, is not that the man who was known to you?"

"You are quite right, Mr. Mitchel. I recognize the face perfectly. This is the man I have all along supposed to be a consummate villain. Now I must confess that he was more sinned against than sinning. His one crime was drinking, and the entanglement which wrecked his wife's life and his own was but a wicked plot of which he was innocent. I am glad that it is so, as it leaves the dear little girl without the danger of hereditary taint."

"Come, Mr. Barnes," said Mr. Mitchel. "What have you to say now?"

Mr. Barnes' reply was calculated to startle his hearers, but seemed to have little effect. He said:

"Mr. Mitchel, who do you think killed Rose Mitchel?"

"I don't think I am bound to answer," replied Mr. Mitchel quickly.

"I wish you a good afternoon," said the detective dryly. "Will you go with me, Mr. Neuilly?"

Before the old gentleman could reply Mrs. Mitchel interposed:

"Don't go, Mr. Neuilly. You have seen nothing of Rose yet, and besides we would like you to attend our reception tonight."

"Ha, ha, Mr. Barnes! Is she not worthy of being my wife? She takes your witness away from you, for I think you will stay, will you not, Mr. Neuilly?"

"It will be a joy to do so, Mr. Barnes, under the circumstances I know you will excuse me and forgive me, will you not?"

"Certainly. You are right to stay. I will leave you all to your happiness. And I hope it will last. Good day." With which he left them.

"Really it is too bad," said Mr. Mitchel, "but these detectives are always so sanguine. Just think of it, Queen, he thinks, or he thought perhaps would be more correct, that you were a murderer's wife. What do you say, eh?"

For answer she kissed him gently on the forehead, and then went out and brought back Rose.

CHAPTER XVI.

MR. BARNES DISCOVERS A VALUABLE CLEW.

Immediately after the wedding Mr. Mitchel and his bride started west, intending to spend their honeymoon in the Yosemite valley, having promised Mrs. Remsen and Dora, however, to join them in the White mountains before the end of the season. About the 1st of July the Remsens and the Van Rawlstons went to Jefferson, N. H., a small town along the base of the Pliny range of mountains, from which a magnificent view of the Presidential range, only ten miles away, is to be obtained. About the middle of the month Mr. Randolph determined to visit the same place and was intensely disgusted on alighting from the stage, which reaches the Waumbeck hotel about 8 o'clock at night, to be greeted familiarly by Mr. Alphonse Thauret. It was evident that his rival did not intend to lose any chance to win the hand of Dora Remsen.

If one has anything of the artistic in his nature, he could scarcely fail to enjoy himself at Jefferson. The town is practically a single road, well up the side of the mountain range. Thus the hotels all look out over a long and beautiful valley. From the piazza of the Waumbeck, on a clear day, no less than 35 mountain peaks can be easily counted, the Green mountains over in Vermont being visible as a distant line of blue and not in the total.

Of course the most conspicuous and most admired peak is Mount Washington. One who has not visited the region might suppose that he would soon become sated with the sight of the same mountains day after day. This is a great error. All the mountains, and especially Mount Washington, are ever presenting new aspects. All changes of atmosphere produce corresponding variations. The shadows of passing clouds, the effects at sunrise or at sunset, the moonlight, the partly cloudy weather when the top of the mountain is hidden, the mists and the rain, all offer such totally different coloring and picturesque effects that the artistic eye is never tired.

Dora was an artist in every fiber of her being, as one would know who listened to her talking to Mr. Randolph half an hour after his arrival, as they sat together on the piazza. In his delight to be with her and to hear her, he would have forgotten the very existence of Mr. Thauret were it not that he sat near them in the rotunda at the end of the piazza, and so shared the entertainment that she offered.

"What a pity," she was saying, "that you did not come up yesterday. You have missed the grandest sights that mortal ever beheld. I suppose on your trip up you saw nothing beautiful in the rainstorm that we had this afternoon?"

"Nothing whatever," said Mr. Randolph. "However it may have been here among the mountains, the rain did not make the valleys more attractive. Indeed I thought it simply a beastly day."

"What a mistake that you were not here instead of in the horrid cars. When I tell you that I haven't words with which to describe the magnificent pictures that I have enjoyed. Yet I am about to try. You must not lose it all, you know. May I tell you about it?"

"Assuredly. I shall be delighted."

"Well, then, to begin. Look out over the valley. What do you see?"

"The moonlight shedding a beautiful ray over the lake."

"Exactly," said Dora, laughing heartily. "That is just the funny mistake I thought you would make. That is not a lake at all. It is mist, or clouds rather. In the morning, if I had not told you, you would have been astonished to find that your lake is all trees and meadows. To begin, then. About 4 o'clock it began to cloud up. That was very interesting. The sun was shining brightly here, but we could see that it was raining hard over in the direction of Lancaster. Slowly it began to come toward us. Some of the boys made wagers as to how soon it would rain here. Then one of the proprietors came out and surprised us all by saying that it would probably rain over on the Presidential range before it did here. This seemed extraordinary to us, you know, because why should it skip right over us and go to the big mountains?"

"Well, did it? It does seem impossible."

"That is exactly what occurred. You see, it is like this: Whenever a storm comes from Lancaster way, the clouds when they get here are divided by the Pliny range and pass on either side, leaving us dry. Then they strike against the sides of the Presidential range and roll back into our valley. It was a curious sight, I assure you, to see the clouds flying in exactly opposite directions."

"Well, but, after all, there could not have been any great beauty in the rain. It must have blotted out all the view."

"Yes, but think how odd it was to find all those tremendous peaks suddenly gone. Not a mountain in sight in any direction. But, then, the thunder. Oh, that was grand! The way it rolls about and reverberates gives one a good idea of a great battle. There was something afterward that carried out this similarity, too, which I wish I could describe. It was after the storm had passed and the bright setting sun shone forth. Try to see the picture. Imagine yourself sitting just where I am now, and looking toward the Presidential range, the sun setting red behind us. Mount Washington had shaken the clouds from his head and was encircled by a gorgeous halo, in the form of a brilliant double rainbow. One end of it seemed to come up right out of the valley there, while the other disappeared behind Starr King mountain. The flying clouds, still black and heavy, whirled swiftly along, hanging low, and, with the sun approaching the horizon, made shifting shadow across the base of Mount Washington, while between the rifts the red rays of the sun striking different parts made beauteous tintings among the green and the brown of trees and rock. Oh, if an artist could only have seen that! But then it would have been useless, for the hand of man could not paint such grandeur. It was in the foreground that the resemblance to the battlefields was to be seen again. Every here and there stray bits of clouds disentangled themselves from the tree tops and rose up smokelike till one could imagine them to be from thousands of campfires. Oh, it was simply wonderful!"

"It was indeed," said Mr. Thauret, "and your description brings it all back again to me."

"Then the beautiful long twilight," Dora continued, almost unheeding, "that was lovely. Slowly these stray bits of mist met and joined others, till as the darkness came and the moon brightened, that beautiful sheet of water—for after all your lake is real water—accumulated, and there it is. At least you can enjoy that."

He did. But what he enjoyed more was the simple happiness of being with her. After a short time, however, he was deprived of that, for Mrs. Remsen claimed his attention, and took him up to the ballroom to introduce him to some of the many young women who were dancing with each other and with boys of 14 for want of better partners.

If Mr. Thauret annoyed Mr. Randolph by being at this resort, the latter gentleman was none the more pleased at his arrival. Being left alone with Dora, and construing her present mood to be one favorable to his wooing, he determined to speak to her before the other man might find a chance. Moving his chair nearer hers, he began, getting to his subject without much circumlocution.

"Miss Dora," said he, "do you recall a conversation that I had with you one day? I mean about loneliness and the longing one has for companionship?"

"Oh, yes," said she frankly; "why? Do you wish to continue it now?"

"If you please. You remember you said you would be better able to do so after your sister's marriage."

"Because I thought that I would miss her so much and be lonely myself, was not that it? Well, of course I have missed Queen very much, but I have scarcely been lonely. You have taken care of that, and I am sure that I am very grateful to you. You have been very nice to me."

"You think so? You admit that?" He spoke eagerly.

"Why, yes! Why not, since it is true?"

"Of course, but then you know so many young ladies hide their feelings. I mean suppression of all emotion is considered so necessary in a woman in these days."

"Suppression!" and she laughed heartily. "Now do you think that I could ever be suppressed?"

"No, indeed, and certainly I hope that you never will be. But if you have not been lonely, perhaps you have thought some of that other subject, love, I mean."

"Oh! That!"

"Yes. That is one question, supreme to me, about which I wish to have your views. Do you think you would be happier or unhappier—if you were married?"

"That is a question. It would depend upon—my husband, would it not?"

"Suppose that we were"—

"Don't call names, please. I couldn't suppose such a thing. I have promised not to."

"Promised not to. I don't understand?"

"I mean that I have made a bet. You don't think I am horrid to bet, do you? Of course you don't. Well, I have made a curious bet with Bob, Mr. Mitchel, you know. I call him Bob now, and I used to do it sometimes before. That was when I wanted him to do anything for me. It made him feel like one of the family. Well, to tell you about my bet. You see, sometimes, when Emily was out, Bob would play make love to me. He said it would be good practice for me; would teach me the ways of the world and all that sort of thing. Oh, Bob is a curious man, but he is great sport! Don't you like him?"

"Immensely. But you have not told me yet about your bet."

"I am coming to it. Well, one day when he was making love to me and I was doing my best, suddenly he burst out laughing and said, 'Dora, I'll bet you'll be engaged within six months of our marriage.' 'How much?' said I. 'As much as you like,' said he. I asked him if he would make it $1,000, and he whistled and called me a little gambler. But I don't think it was gambling because I was to have a certainty. Of course I wanted the stake to be a large one. So it was agreed, and he wrote it down on paper. I'll show it to you some time if you like. If I am not engaged before the 1st of January, Bob will have to pay me $1,000."

"And you mean to win that bet?"

"Indeed I do. I am young and can afford to wait that long, I am sure. There will be time enough afterward to get a husband."

"Then it would not make any difference how anxious a suitor might be to have his reply at once?"

"No, certainly not. If a man did not love me enough to wait a few months for his answer, I should think myself well rid of him. Besides it would give me a chance to study him."

"Suppose—but, no—I do ask you, Miss Dora—Dora—I love you madly, passionately, and"—

"Well, don't say any more. If that is true and you love me madly, passionately, why, then you will surely wait till January for your answer." This was said rather curtly, and Mr. Thauret's hopes sank, but rose again to fever heat as she said very softly: "There, I did not mean to hurt you. You must not think me hard. But I must win that wager. Not so much for the money as for the gratification of proving to Bob that I have some control over myself. Surely if you truly love me you will not begrudge me that satisfaction?"

"No, no, sweet one. Have your own way. I'll wait. Only say that there is some chance of my succeeding."

"Why, of course, every one has a chance. But I must not tell you how great yours is, because if I did I would not be winning my bet fairly. And I must say good night," with which she left him. Her last words lingered with him, and he took comfort. For what could she mean but that his chances were good, since if otherwise how could the telling prevent her from winning her wager? Nevertheless, as the weeks went on he tried many times to get a more definite reply from her, but never succeeded. Still he hugged the cherished hope to his heart and waited as patiently as man could.

Randolph was simply miserable all the time. Whenever he was with Dora, she was good to him, kind to him and often used render tones that thrilled his heart. But he, too, failed to get anything from her, save the old request that he should be patient and wait. He, too, waited, but not patiently.

Meanwhile, in New York, Mr. Barnes was still burrowing into everything that seemed to have any connection direct or otherwise with the mystery or mysteries that baffled him. Of one thing he had satisfied himself beyond all doubt. That was that Mr. Fisher had not been implicated in the train robbery. His spy had found that he had been absent from the city during three days at the time of the crime, but this very fact had been shown to be his safeguard.

By some skillful work the man discovered that during that time he had simply been off shooting ducks in a part of the country where it would have been impossible for him to be an accomplice. This simple fact should not have been hard to discover were it not that Fisher had kept his trip a secret. This for some time puzzled the detective, but finally he followed him out of the city, and practically accompanied him on a similar outing, after which he learned that his sister was morbidly opposed to all killing, whether for sport or for a livelihood. It was to humor this idea that her brother made his excursions in secret. The spy learned from the man from whom the dogs were hired that Mr. Fisher had used them in December. So that left him out of the score, or at least so it seemed. It was still possible that he was implicated in the ruby robbery, though, save that he was present, there seemed nothing against him. Mr. Barnes did not entirely leave him out of the account.

Thus practically the detective made no progress, and was chagrined to be compelled to admit it. Finally, however, an idea occurred to him, upon which the more he dwelt the more fascinated he became with it. To put it into practice, however, he felt that he must await the return of Mr. Mitchel. He thought he would injure his cause by seeking him and so disturbing him during his pleasure trip.

The Mitchels did not keep their promise to go to the White mountains, but, on the contrary, prolonged their western travel, so that it was November before they were at home again and temporarily quartered at the Fifth Avenue. A few days after, Mr. Barnes sent up his card, and, as usual, was cordially received.

"Any news of my wife's ruby?" asked Mr. Mitchel, grasping the detective warmly by the hand.

"No, Mr. Mitchel. I am sorry to say that I am utterly unable to prove any of my theories about that. But I have come to a set determination, and one that to you may seem a peculiar one. I have come to ask your assistance in the murder case."

"Why, certainly, I will help you. Did I not tell you so at the very outset? Have I not always been willing to talk freely to you?"

"You have, but as long as I thought that you yourself might have committed the crime, how could I come to you to ask you to assist me?"

"Then I am to understand that at present you do not suspect me?"

"I have come to that conclusion at last and wish now that I had done so sooner."

"Would you mind telling me why you have altered your mind? You have told me so much that seemed to implicate me that I am curious to hear the other side."

"Certainly. I overheard your wager. Then came the robbery and then the murder. Later there was a second jewel robbery. All of these crimes occurred within the limit which you set. One of them of course you committed. It seems more probable that you stole the single ruby, for in doing that you committed a crime for which you could not be punished, especially since you have married the lady. Even before she would willingly have testified that it was understood between you, and that it was simply a trick to win a wager. Is not that correct logic?"

"Correct logic? Yes. Of course I admit nothing as to facts."

"Either or both of these robberies are secondary to the murder. That I have determined to unravel if I can. At present I think the train robber and the murderer was one and the same person. Now, there is one clew which I have not been able to follow, but which, if pursued, I am certain will lead me straight to the criminal."

"And that is?"

"The button which I found in the room. That is significant. It is too great a coincidence that it should match your set not to have an explanation that would shed light upon this case."

"How do you expect me to assist you in that direction?"

"As long as I thought you guilty I believed that you had lied when you said that the seventh button of the set was the Shakespeare pin which your wife had. That is why I thought it of importance to recover it; sufficiently so to send my spy, Lucette, into the house with instructions to obtain it if possible. Now that I believe you innocent of the murder, this thought has recently come to me. When I first told you about this button, before you would speak about it, you asked me to allow you to examine it. After doing so you gave it back to me, with a cheerful smile. If that button had been evidence against you, I see now that it would have required a powerful nerve to appear so unconcerned, and especially to return it to me. The question, then, that I wish you to answer is, What was it that you saw on that button which satisfied you that it was not of your set?"

"In the first place, Mr. Barnes, I knew that there were but three like it, the other three having different heads, and the seventh being the Shakespeare button. Thus as I knew that all the buttons were in my possession I felt safe."

"But in the second place," said the detective, "there was a distinct difference between the buttons, and by that you were even more assured. Am I not right?"

"Mr. Barnes, you deserve to succeed, and I hope you will. I will aid you all that I can. You are right. There is a difference in the buttons. Have you yours with you?"

"Yes, here it is," saying which he took it from his pocketbook.

"Keep it a moment. When Miss Rem-

sen ordered these buttons, she directed that a tiny initial should be adroitly carved in the hair of each of the Romeo and Juliet buttons. In the former she ordered an 'R.' She calls me Roy. And in the others a 'Q.' I call her Queen. This would escape ordinary observation, but once seeing it with a lens one may readily find it with the naked eye afterward. Now take this lens and examine your button, just at the base of the hair, near the neck. So! What do you find?"

"By heavens," exclaimed the detective, "this is most important! This is a Juliet, and if one of your set it should have a 'Q' on it. I believe that there was an attempt to make that letter, but the tool must have slipped, and so it is

The detective is excited.

a poor resula, a chip, in fact, which marks the continuity of the letter. I doubt if with the eye alone, as you looked at it that day when I first showed it to you, that you saw any letter at all."

"You are correct. I simply looked for the 'Q,' and not finding it was satisfied."

"This is serious. This button evidently was made by the same hand that made yours. It was spoiled and another cut to replace it. The man who carved it or the person who became possessed of it must and shall explain to me how it came into the room where the murder was done. You must tell me now where these buttons were bought."

"I will do so upon one condition."

"Name it."

"That wherever you discover you will tell me before you act, and that you will not act before Jan. 1 unless absolutely necessary."

"You mean as to making an arrest?"

"That is precisely what I mean. You need not fear to make the promise. I will guarantee that your man shall not escape. I know him."

"You know him?" Mr. Barnes was astonished that Mr. Mitchel should make such an admission.

"Yes, I know him. That is, I am morally certain that I know him. I will tell you at once that having the knowledge that I myself was innocent I have had an advantage over you, and I have been hunting down this man all these months. I have good circumstantial evidence against him, but not enough to warrant an arrest—at least not yet. If you could follow this clew and find that it leads to the same man we could convict him."

"Will you give me the name of the man whom you suspect?"

"No! That would materially weaken our case. We must get the same result without collusion. No, you work alone and work quickly, for I particularly wish the case to be completed by Jan. 1."

"Why so?"

"It is the day upon which my wager is to be decided, and I shall give a dinner party, at which I anticipate some fun. By the way, don't forget that you won a dinner from me on a wager. Accept an invitation to dine with me Jan. 1, and if you can then convict our man you shall be most welcome."

"I shall bend every energy to that end. But now tell me the name of the jeweler from whom the buttons were procured."

Mr. Mitchel then wrote down the name of a Paris firm, also giving their address. Handing the slip of paper to Mr. Barnes, he took another sheet and continued writing.

"Why, Mr. Mitchel," exclaimed Mr. Barnes, "this is the same firm from whom your jewels were brought—those, I mean, which are similar to the stolen set. I have already communicated with these people, and they sent me word that they knew nothing."

"Yes, I know. That was by my instruction." Saying which Mr. Mitchel smiled, and Mr. Barnes once more discovered that he had been fighting against a man who thought of everything. "You see," continued Mr. Mitchel, "I know that you saw the name of the jewelers on the bill of sale. What more probable than that you should apply there for information? Now, my object throughout has been not to defeat justice, but to have time enough elapse for me to win my wager. Therefore I immediately sent a cable to these persons, 'Answer nothing signed Barnes till you hear from me.' Rather a long cable dispatch, but then I don't mind a few dollars. Of course my cable to them made them shut their mouths to you. It was very simple. However, I myself have not been able to get satisfactory facts from them, and I think it needs a person actually on the ground to ferret out this thing. I believe you are just the man for the case. This letter will give you their assistance, and here is a check for $500 for expenses."

Mr. Barnes would have refused, but Mr. Mitchel insisted that from that time on Mr. Barnes should consider himself regularly employed on the murder case. "Though of course," said Mr. Mitchel jocularly, "you are still free to work out the robberies."

The two men shook hands at parting, and one would have said that they were separating after a mutually satisfactory interview.

CHAPTER XVII.

A NEW YEAR'S DINNER PARTY.

The 1st of January arrived, and Mr. Mitchel had heard nothing from Mr. Barnes. Inquiry at his office was met by the simple statement that "the chief is out of town." When he would be back or where a communication would reach him could not be learned. A few days before, however, a formal engraved invitation to the dinner party had been mailed to his home address. Mr. Mitchel was annoyed at not having any notification of whether or not the detective would be present. However, he was compelled to go ahead and depend upon the slight chance that at the last moment he would appear upon the scene. He hoped that this would occur, as otherwise his scheme for the evening would be incomplete.

The dinner was to be served at 10 o'clock that night at Delmonico's, where a private room had been engaged. It lacked ten minutes of the hour for sitting down, and all the guests had arrived except Mr. Barnes. These were Mr. Van Rawlston, Mr. Randolph, Mr. Fisher, Mr. Neuilly, who had decided to spend the winter in New York; Mr. Thauret, and several other gentlemen.

It lacked barely half a minute of 10 when Mr. Barnes was announced and entered in handsome evening dress. Mr. Mitchel's face wore a look of triumph as he saw him, and he hurried forward to receive him. Every one present understood why the detective was invited, for it was by this time well known that a wager was to be decided at 12 o'clock. After the exchange of greetings Mr. Mitchel gave the waiters the order to open the doors of the dining room, and in the moment's interval managed to get a word with the detective.

"Tell me quickly, have you succeeded?"

"Yes, thoroughly."

"Good! Write the man's name on a card, and I will give you one upon which I have written the name of my man."

Mr. Barnes did so. Then they exchanged cards, glanced at them and grasped each other's hands significantly. The cards bore the same name. With the others they went into the dining room. Mr. Thauret found himself seated next to Mr. Barnes, while on the other side of the detective sat Mr. Fisher.

It need scarcely be said that the dinner was enjoyable and enjoyed, though it must be admitted that all awaited anxiously the hour of 12. It will be as well perhaps, therefore, to come immediately to the denouement, for which all were assembled. The last course had been served, and coffee and nuts were on the table, when the clock chimed the hour for which all were anxious. Promptly at the first stroke Mr. Mitchel arose. There was a silence till 12 was tolled, and then he began:

"Gentlemen, you have all kindly accepted my invitation to see me win a rash wager made 13 months ago. It is odd perhaps that I should have won—for I announce that I have won—when we remember that the time was 13 months, which number, as we all know, superstitious persons are inclined to connect with misfortune. To show, however, that I do not harbor such childish ideas, I purposely made the time of that length, and tonight at the decisive moment we are 13." Here he paused a moment, and one might have noticed that several persons quickly counted those present to test the fact. Continuing, he said: "The superstition in connection with 13 at dinner is a well defined one, and the supposition is that one of the number will die within the year. I offer as a toast, therefore, 'Long life to all present—who deserve it.'" The last clause, after a slight hesitation, made a decided effect. However, the toast was drunk in silence.

"As some present may not entirely understand what my wager was I must explain that 13 months ago tonight I was in a Pullman sleeper with my friend, Mr. Randolph. Mr. Barnes here had just accomplished a neat capture of the criminal Pettingill, who has since been convicted. The papers were praising him, and Mr. Randolph did so to me in glowing terms. I ventured the assertion that detectives run down their prey largely because the criminal class lack intelligence sufficient to compete with their more skilled adversaries. I offered to wager that I could commit a crime within a month and not be detected within a year thereafter. The amount was to be $1,000 and was accepted by Mr. Randolph. I stipulated for conviction, though had I been arrested within the stated period and convicted afterward I should have considered that I had lost the wager. That is why I awaited the arrival of Mr. Barnes so anxiously. I had not seen him for some time, and it was possible that at the last moment he might be prepared to arrest me upon evidence that would later convict me. However, gentlemen, I have escaped both arrest and conviction, yet I committed the crime as wagered."

"You must prove that," said Mr. Randolph, "and, according to our agreement, it must have been a crime which was much talked about."

"Quite right, my friend, but I shall be able to demonstrate all that. By a curious coincidence a robbery was committed on the very night and upon the same train upon which we made our wager, while another robbery was committed almost at the moment when the stipulated month expired. Thus two crimes transpired within the time allowed me, and with both of these my name has been connected in the mind of the detective, Mr. Barnes. Now, that you all may better understand the circumstances I must go to what I might call the beginning. Years ago certain circumstances in my earlier life gave me an intimate acquaintance with the methods used by detectives, and I then acquired the idea which led me into this undertaking—that where the criminal has succeeded in escaping actual watching during the commission of his crime, so that there is no witness to the act, the detective is almost powerless until he learns the object for which the crime was undertaken. Am I not right, Mr. Barnes?"

"To know the object of a crime, of course, is a great assistance, but much would depend upon the attendant circumstances."

"True. The object then is important. From this point I reached the conclusion that if a man approached another, totally unknown to him, at night in a lonely neighborhood, struck him on the head, killing him, and then, unseen, reached his own home, it would rest entirely with himself whether or not he would ever be caught. I wanted a chance to try this experiment—that is, to commit a crime solely to test the ability of the detectives to discover me afterward. The difficulty was that a gentleman of honor would scarcely wish to engage in such a reprehensible piece of business. For years, therefore, I could think of no way to have my wish, till the merest chance threw the opportunity within my grasp. Waiter, fill up the glasses."

He paused a moment while this was being done. The men went around with champagne, and when Mr. Thauret was reached he asked to have his brandy glass filled also. Mr. Mitchel was again speaking when the waiter returned with the red wine and did as requested. Mr. Barnes also presented his glass for the same liquor, saying in an undertone to Mr. Thauret, "I cannot take too much champagne."

"One of my hobbies," continued Mr. Mitchel, "as you all know, is the collection of jewels. A few years ago I heard that a magnificent set was offered for sale. A rich East Indian nobleman, so the story goes, had procured the gems as a present to his wife. They were of the choicest quality and of each exactly two, matched precisely in size, cutting and coloration. In time he had two daughters, twins, the mother dying at their birth. Eventually these girls grew up and were married, the ceremony being a double wedding. The father took the set of jewels and divided them, giving to each girl one of each. This greatly diminished their value, for the matching of gems adds to their price.

"Reverses of fortune tempted one of these women to offer her jewels for sale. They were taken to a Paris dealer, who chanced to be a man through whom I had made many purchases. He undertook not only to dispose of the gems, but to reproduce them with a high order of imitation, so that the woman retained the original setting, and continued to wear what her friends supposed to be the genuine gems. I bought the finest stones. Subsequently her sister, learning the secret, and seeing that there was a way by which the jewelry could be retained, while the jewels themselves could be turned into money, engaged the same dealer to serve her in a similar way. Of course I was doubly anxious to obtain this second lot, for by doing so I enhanced the value of those which I had already. I therefore bought them also."

He paused a moment, to allow the company to recover from the surprise at learning that the stolen jewels were his.

"This lot was sent to me through the Boston custom house. I instructed the dealer to do this because I had found that goods can be received with less delay in Boston than in New York. Being notified by my broker there that they were ready for delivery, I went to Boston and obtained them. I placed the wallet in a peculiar satchel which had been made to order for me, and carried it to my room at the Hotel Vendome. Later in the day I met Mr. Randolph, and went with him to a theater. He was to return to New York by the midnight express, and I went with him to the depot. As we stood awaiting our turn to purchase tickets you may imagine my utter astonishment to see a woman pass and board the train having my satchel in her hand. There could be no mistake whatever, because the satchel was peculiar, both in shape and color. Of course I saw at once I had been robbed. It was useless to go back to my hotel, for that would be time wasted. If by any miracle there were two such satchels, mine was safe in the hotel. I therefore astonished Mr. Randolph by offering to accompany him, and I did so, occupying the same section with him.

"While I was thinking what action I should pursue, knowing that once the train started my thief would be safe as far as New Haven, Mr. Randolph began to praise Mr. Barnes, and like a flash it

"He had my satchel."

came to me that this was my chance. I would rob the thief of my own property. Thus if caught I could not be imprisoned, while if not I would not only win my wager, but I would have the excitement and the satisfaction for which I had wished. One thing threatened to upset my plans. Mr. Barnes by an odd chance came aboard the same coach, was given the section next to ours and overheard our conversation. This of course I could not have counted upon."

"You did take it into your account, though," interrupted Mr. Barnes.

"You mean that I refused to tell Mr. Randolph what I meant to do, saying that I might be overheard, and that I might even be talking for the benefit of a listening detective? True, but I had no idea that this was so. It was merely extreme precaution, and only shows that we can never be too cautious in an endeavor to keep a secret. Later, however I heard you get up, and peeping through the curtains I saw you sitting up or rather lying in a berth opposite, with the curtains drawn. I at once supposed that you must be a detective. My companion was soon asleep, but with $100,000 worth of jewels in the balance I could not sleep. I was busy wondering what I should do. I think, though, that I must have dozed, for I know that I was startled to discover suddenly that we were not moving. I looked out of our section window—fortunately I was next to it—and found that we had run into the depot at New Haven. Like a flash it came to me that the thief might leave the train here. I was about to get up, when to my astonishment I noticed a man speaking along by the side of the train. I was on the side opposite to that from which the passengers would alight, and the suspicious actions of the man forced me to watch him. He passed so close to me that I could have touched him had my window been open, and as he did so the light of an electric lamp disclosed the fact that he had my satchel. The thief had been robbed already. The man approached a coal bin, and stooping shoved the satchel behind it. Then he returned to the train and came aboard.

"I said to myself: 'That fellow is an artist. He will remain on board till the robbery is discovered, if necessary, and even allow himself to be searched. Then he will quietly come back and get the satchel and jewels.' Thus it was my one to act quickly. But if I left the train I knew that the detective would see me. I therefore gently raised the sash and deftly let myself to the ground out of the window. I quickly took the satchel, ran to the end of the depot, and found a place where I could shove it far under the platform. Then I climbed back into the berth, and after that I assume you I slept very well."

The company applauded this description of how the robbery had been committed, and Mr. Mitchel towed.

"Wait, my friends; we are not through yet. The woman who had robbed me had the supreme audacity to report her loss, or perhaps we should say that she was so angry that she became desperate. I have reason to believe that she had an accomplice in this man, and that suspecting him of robbing her she would have been willing to give testimony against him if caught and trust to escape herself by turning state's evidence. When we were running in to New York, Mr. Barnes directed that all should be searched. I enjoyed that, I assure you. It seemed so amusing to look in New York for what I knew was in New Haven. At the same time I was anxious to get back to New Haven as quickly as possible. With that end in view I invited Mr. Barnes to breakfast with me. I tried to make it appear that I was anxious to have him agree to be the only detective on my track, but in reality I wished to discover whether he would be able at once to place a spy at my heels; that is, whether he had a man at the Grand Central already. This I found was the case. I therefore was obliged to go to my hotel as though having no desire to leave town again. Then subsequently I eluded this man by the convenient bridges across the elevated railroad. I went to New Haven, found the satchel, and then deposited it at a hotel near by for safe keeping. My object in this was plain. I knew that the robbery would get into the newspapers, and that by behaving suspiciously at the hotel—of course, I was disguised—attention would be attracted there. This did happen, and the result was that the jewels were given into the custody of the police authorities, the very safest place for them, so far as I was concerned. Gentlemen, that is the story of the crime which I committed. I have only to show my receipt from the Boston custom house and my bill of sale from the Paris dealer to be able to recover my property. Are you satisfied, Mr. Randolph?"

"Entirely. You have won fairly, and I have a check for the amount with me, which you must accept with my congratulations upon your success."

"I thank you very much," said Mr. Mitchel, taking the check. "I take this because I have immediate use for it, as you will learn directly. Now I must tell you the true story of the other robbery."

At this all were very much astonished. Mr. Thauret appeared a trifle nervous. He placed one hand over the top of his claret glass, and let it rest there a moment, after first having taken a sip from it.

"You all recall the fact that I was sick in Philadelphia," continued Mr. Mitchel, "at the time of the Ali Baba festival. I flatter myself that that was the most artistic thing that I have done throughout this whole affair. Any one seeing me would have been satisfied that I was truly ill, yet, in point of fact, my cough was brought on by drugs administered to me by my physician at my express desire, and for purposes which I had explained to him. I guessed that I had been followed to Philadelphia and took care that I should not be too closely watched, as Mr. Barnes knows. Yet I expected that after the affair Mr. Barnes himself would come to Philadelphia to see me, and my artificially produced illness was to baffle him. But I am anticipating events. After the train robbery the woman was murdered. By what seemed an odd chance she was in the same house where my wife then lived. I knew that I had been followed from the theater to that house on the night of the murder. I knew that other circumstances pointed strongly to my guilt. But I had the advantage over the detective, for I knew that the man who had stolen the jewels from the woman, not finding them when he returned to New Haven, must have been furious. Judging the woman by himself, he would suppose that at least it was possible that she had taken them from the satchel herself. Then on that slim chance might he not have returned to the woman, and, admitting the theft of the satchel, have endeavored to make her confess that she still had the jewels? Failing in this, might he not either in a fit of anger or to prevent her from 'peaching,' as they call it, have cut her throat?"

"You are wrong there, Mr. Mitchel," said the detective. "The woman was killed while she slept. There was no struggle."

"Even so, we can imagine the sneak going into the house and killing her that he might search for the gems undisturbed, and also to rid himself of a companion for whom he no longer had any need. At least, that was the view that I took of it, and, more than that, I felt convinced that I knew the man."

At this moment Mr. Thauret nervously reached forth his hand toward his glass of wine, but before he could get it Mr. Barnes had taken it up and drained it to the bottom. Mr. Thauret seemed livid with wrath, and a dramatic incident occurred, unobserved by the rest of the company. Mr. Thauret turned toward Mr. Barnes and seemed on the point of making a demonstration, when that gentleman just tipped back his chair slightly, and meaningly exposed to the view of his neighbor the gleaming barrel of a revolver, which he held in his hand below the table. This only occupied a moment, and immediately afterward both men seemed, like the others, simply interested listeners to the narrative.

"When I say that I thought that I know the man," continued Mr. Mitchel, "I make a statement which it may interest you to have me explain. In the first place, I saw the fellow who hid the satchel at the New Haven depot. Still I obtained but a momentary glimpse of his face and would not have been sure of identifying him. I will call your attention now to the fact that very slight incidents sometimes lead the mind into a suspicion, which, followed up, may elucidate a mystery. Prior to the train robbery I had met a man at my club one night, or rather I had seen him playing a card game, and I conceived the notion that the fellow was cheating.

"Within a few days of the robbery I met this man again, on which occasion Mr. Barnes was present, and an interesting conversation occurred. I was standing aside, pretending to be otherwise engaged, but really puzzling over the face of this man, which now seemed to me strikingly familiar. Of course I had seen him at the club, yet despite me there was an intuitive feeling that I had seen him elsewhere also. In a moment I heard him admit that he had been aboard of the train on the night of the robbery, and that he had been the first one searched. Awhile later he offered to wager Mr. Barnes that various theories which had been advanced as to the thief's method of secreting the jewels were all erroneous. This one remark satisfied me that the thief stood before me. I had not then heard of the murder. Now it must be remembered that I was innocent in the meshes of circumstantial evidence myself, so that, besides any duty that I might owe to society, it became of vital importance to my own safety that I should be in a position to prove this man guilty. I formed a rather bold plan. I made a friend of the fellow. I invited him to my room one night and then accused him of having cheated at the card game. He at first assumed a threatening attitude, but I retained my composure and perhaps startled him by proposing to form a partnership by which we could fleece the rich clubmen. I hinted to him that I really possessed less money than I am credited with, and that what I did have I had taken at the tables on the continent. He then admitted that he had a 'system,' and from that time we posed as good friends, though I do not think he ever fully trusted me. I learned from him that his partner in the game where I caught him cheating was entirely innocent and made him promise not to play with him again, for I had discovered that the detectives had been told of this game, and therefore knew that they would be watching both men when playing cards. I therefore preferred to be the partner myself upon such occasions.

"Having somewhat won the fellow's confidence, I was ready for my great scheme in baffling the detective so that I might win my wager and at the same time entrap my suspect. I had conceived the Ali Baba festival. I showed Mr. Barnes one day the ruby which I afterward presented to my wife. At the same time I told him that if he should come to the conclusion that I was innocent of the train robbery, he might as well remember that I would still have to commit the crime as agreed upon. Then I arranged that the festival should occur on New Year's night, the very day on which my month would expire. I knew that all this would lead the detective to believe that I meant to rob my fiancee, a crime for which I might readily have escaped punishment, with her assistance. There he misjudged me. I would not for treble the sum have had her name mixed up in such a transaction. She knew absolutely nothing of my intentions; though being at that time in ignorance of the details of the train robbery, I left her mind in a condition not to offer resistance to the thief, who she might suppose to be myself. Then, after laying my trap, at the last moment I baited it by asking my fiancee to wear the ruby pin in her hair. I went to Philadelphia, and feigned sickness. Then I eluded the spy and came on myself. Mr. Barnes I supposed would be present, and I had arranged that if so he would necessarily be in one of the dominos of the Forty Thieves. I had invited my suspect to assume the role of Ali Baba, but he shrewdly persuaded some one else to take the costume, himself donning one of the Forty Thieves' dresses. This compelled me to go around speaking to every one so disguised, and to my satisfaction, by their voices, I discovered my man and also Mr. Barnes. In the final tableau Mr. Barnes, who evidently was watching Ali Baba, attempted to get near him, and by chance was immediately behind my man. Fearing that he would interfere with my plans, I fell in just behind him. My design was to tempt the fellow to steal the ruby, which, if he did, would satisfy at least myself that my suspicions were correct. It was perhaps a mad scheme, but it succeeded. I had so arranged that every one should pass the sultan and make obeisance. In doing this, as my fiancee was seated on the floor, the ruby in her hair would be just at hand, and one who knew its high value could easily take it. I fully expected my man to do this, and I saw him gently withdraw it. Immediately Mr. Barnes stepped forward to seize him, but I held the detective from behind, then threw him into the advancing crowd, and, in the confusion, escaped from the house."

Mr. Mitchel paused, and silence prevailed. All felt, rather than knew, that a tragedy might be at hand. Mr. Thauret, however, in a moment said:

"Are you not going to tell us the name of this sneak thief?"

"No," quickly responded Mr. Mitchel. "But you are wrong to call my suspect a sneak thief. If crime were a recognized business, as gambling in Wall street is now considered, this man would be counted 'a bold operator.' I confess that I admire him for his courage. But it would scarcely do for me to mention his name, when I am not in the position to prove that he is the guilty man."

"I thought you said that you saw him steal the ruby?" said Mr. Thauret.

"I did, but as I myself had been suspected of that my unsupported word would be inadequate. Let me tell you what I have done in the matter since. The most important step for me perhaps was to prevent the sale of the gem. This was not difficult, as it is known the world over. I warned all dealers and let my man know that I had done so. Next, I wished to delay a denouement until tonight, the time when my wager with Mr. Randolph would be settled. I soon discovered that my suspect would not be averse to a marriage with a rich American girl. He questioned me adroitly as to the fortune which would come to my little sister-in-law, and I replied in such a way that I knew he would bend his energies in that direction. Then I did that which perhaps I should not have done, but I felt myself master of the situation and able to control events. I made a wager with Dora that she would not remain unengaged until tonight, and I stipulated that should she have offers she should neither accept nor reject a suitor. I also told her, though I declined to fully explain how, that she would materially assist me in winning my wager."

This explains what Dora meant when she asked Mr. Randolph if money would count with him against her love. When she accepted the wager with Mr. Mitchel, she had been feeling resentful toward Mr. Randolph, who, as long as he suspected his friend of the graver crimes, hesitated to become connected with him by marriage. This made him less attentive to Dora, so that she had not thought of him as a suitor when making the bet. When he declared himself, she recognized her predicament and was correspondingly troubled, yet determined to win, and so acted as related.

By this time, though Mr. Mitchel had not mentioned the name of the criminal, several present knew to whom he was alluding. Mr. Randolph said impetuously:

"Then that explains"— Here he stopped, confused.

"Yes," said Mr. Mitchel, smiling, "that explains everything that has perplexed you. Be reconciled for the time you have been made to wait, for you will now not only win the lady, but will recover this check, for I must pass it over to her as a forfeit. Gentlemen, shall we drink to the health and success of Mr. Randolph?"

This was done in silence. The guests felt a constraint. They knew that more was yet to come and anxiously waited for it.

Mr. Mitchel continued: "Gentlemen, that ends my story, except that I engaged Mr. Barnes to take up the threads of evidence which I gave him and to disentangle them if he could. Shall we hear his report?"

CHAPTER XVIII.

MR. BARNES' NARRATIVE.

"Gentlemen," began Mr. Barnes rising, "I am only an ordinary man, following a profession at which some are disposed to sneer, but which to me seems but the plain duty of one who is endowed with the peculiar qualities that are essential to the calling. Our host would make a magnificent detective, but I suppose he feels that he has a higher duty to perform. Begging you, then, to forgive my manner of addressing you, being by no means a speaker, I will tell you the little that I have done, prefacing my remarks by saying that without the valuable assistance of Mr. Mitchel I should have been powerless.

"There was a curious button which I found in the room where the murder was committed, and which matched a set owned by Mr. Mitchel so closely that it seemed to me to point to him as one who had a guilty knowledge. I spent much time following the clews that turned up in that connection, all of which, however, was not entirely misspent, for I discovered the true name of the dead woman to be Rose Montalbon, and that aided me greatly in my later work. At last, then, I abandoned one idea that Mr. Mitchel was guilty and frankly admitted this. He then told me the name of the jeweler from which the buttons had been ordered, and I went across the Atlantic.

"The button which I had was imperfect. This was my starting point. Through letters of introduction which Mr. Mitchel gave me I succeeded in obtaining the assistance of the jewelers. They gave me the name of the man who had carved the cameos for them, but they knew nothing of the imperfect button. They had also lost track of the cameo cutter. It took me over a month to trace that man, even with the aid of the Paris police. Finally I found him, and he told me that he had sold the

He drained his wineglass.

button to a friend. This friend I found after some delay, and he admitted that he had once had the button, but that he had given it to a woman. More time was lost in discovering this woman, but when I did she, too, recognized the button and said that it had been stolen from her by another woman, whom she described as a creole. Thus at last I got on the track of the Montalbon, for that was the name which she used in France. Under this name it was easier to follow her. I soon learned that she had a companion, of the name of Jean Molitaire. I then easily found that Molitaire had been in the employ of the Paris jewelers as shipping clerk. It was he who had written the two descriptions of the jewels, one of which I found among the woman's effects and the other in Mr. Mitchel's possession. This was a suspicious circumstance, but we know now how it was that the handwriting matched, a fact which had puzzled me greatly. It seems that Mr. Mitchel at one time had bought some valuable papers from the Montalbon woman, paying her with diamonds and recommending her to his Paris jewelers to dispose of them."

"That," said Mr. Mitchel, "was partly to get her out of this country and partly to recover the diamonds, which I did, through the dealer."

"So he told me. It was when she received the money from them that she noticed Molitaire. It was not long after that the second set of jewels were sold to Mr. Mitchel. This clerk, of course, knew of the transaction, because he packed them for shipment. Then he must have persuaded the woman to accompany him across the Atlantic, with the design of stealing the gems from Mr. Mitchel as soon as he should take them from the custom house. This is seen from the fact that three days after the shipment this man resigned his position, and from that time all trace of both the man and the woman in Paris is lost."

"From which you deduce that they followed the jewels?" said Mr. Mitchel.

"Of course. The man and woman separated here to avoid suspicion. By a trick the woman obtained possession of apartments in the very house where your intended lived, while Molitaire stopped at the Hoffman, which, of course, is very near your own hotel. As soon as you went to Boston they followed and registered at the same hotel. You obtained the jewels from the custom house, and they entered your room and robbed you during your absence. Your theory of the murderer's actions after the jewels were recovered by you is probably correct. He went back to hunt for them, hoping that she had not placed them in the satchel or rather that she had taken them out of it, since you yourself placed them there. I think there is no point left unexplained."

"Pardon me," said Mr. Thauret, "I think you are wrong. You have not to my mind quite connected this man—what did you call him? Jean Molitaire, was it not? Well, I do not see that you have traced his hand to the crime."

"I think that I have," said Mr. Barnes.

"You do not make it clear to me," said Mr. Thauret, as coolly as though discussing some question in which he had but a passing interest. "You say that your Montalbon woman betrayed this Molitaire when she sold her diamonds. Later that both were missing from Paris. The woman turned up in New York, but how do you prove that Molitaire did not go to—let us say Russia?"

"No," said Mr. Barnes, "he did not go to Russia. Suppose that I should tell you that I ferreted out the fact that this name Molitaire was but an alias, and that the man's true name was Montalbon? Then, when we remember that the woman's name had been cut from all her garments, is that not significant?"

This speech made a mild sensation, but Mr. Thauret remained unmoved. He replied calmly:

"All things are significant—how do you interpret this fact, supposing that you could prove it?"

"This Molitaire was really the dead woman's husband. They quarreled many years ago, and she went to New Orleans, where she kept a gambling house, having learned the trade from him. When they met again in Paris, she recognized him. Then, when the fellow conceived the idea of following the jewels, it suited his purpose to effect a reconciliation so that he might use the woman as a tool. After the murder it would be to his interest to hide the name of Montalbon by cutting out the marks on the woman's clothing."

"Pardon my pursuing the argument," said Mr. Thauret, "but I find it entertaining. You surprise me, Mr. Barnes, at the ready way in which you read men's actions. Only are you sure you are right? Suppose, for instance, that the woman had cut out the marks herself long before, at some time, when she was using an alias, then your fact would lose some of its significance, would it not? Circumstantial evidence is so difficult to read, you see! Then, having lost that link, where do you prove Molitaire or Montalbon guilty? Being the woman's husband is no crime in itself."

"No," said Mr. Barnes, deciding that the time had come for an end of the controversy. "Being the woman's hus-

band does not count in itself. But when I procure in Paris the photograph of Molitaire, left by accident in his room at his lodgings, and when I recognize that as the same man whom Mr. Mitchel suspected and trapped into stealing the ruby, and when upon my return to New York I find that ruby upon that very man and recover it, then we have some facts that do count."

"You recovered the ruby?" said Mr. Mitchel, amazed.

"Here it is," said Mr. Barnes, handing it to Mr. Mitchel. Mr. Thauret bit his lip, and by a strong endeavor retained his self control.

"Mr. Barnes," said Mr. Mitchel, "I am sorry to disappoint you, but this is not my ruby."

"Are you sure?" asked the detective with a twinkle in his eye.

"Yes, though you deserve credit, for, though not the ruby, it is the stolen stone. I have a complete set of duplicates of my jewels, and in making my little experiment I did not care to bait my trap with so valuable a gem. I therefore used the duplicate, which is this. But how have you recovered it?"

"I have been in New York for several days. I have devoted myself during that time to a personal watch upon Montalbon. Yesterday, to my surprise, he went to police headquarters and begged for a permit to inspect the stolen jewels, saying that through them he might throw some light upon the mystery. His request was granted. Suspecting treachery, I subsequently obtained a similar permit, and investigation with the aid of an expert showed that the bold scoundrel had handled the jewels, and so managed to change the imitation stone which he stole at the festival for the real one in the set which figured in the train robbery."

"By Jove," said Mr. Mitchel, "he is an artist. Then I am indebted to you after all for recovering the stone? But tell us how did you accomplish it?"

"I overheard Montalbon once say that a wise thief would keep a stolen article upon his person, so that it could not be discovered without his knowledge. Therefore I felt certain that he would himself adopt this method. When the conversation this evening reached a point where it was evident that all would be disclosed, the man, who is present, dropped the ruby into his glass of burgundy, where it would be out of sight and easily recovered or swallowed. Later he attempted to dispose of it in this way, but I quickly drank his glass of wine, the ruby thus passing into my mouth. And now, Mr. Montalbon, I arrest you in the name of the law." Saying which the detective put his hand upon Mr. Thauret's arm. The other guests jumped up, excited and expecting a scene. To the astonishment of all, Thauret remained quiet for a few moments, and then, speaking slowly and distinctly, said:

"Gentlemen, we have heard several stories here tonight. Will you listen to mine and suspend judgment for a few moments?"

"We will hear you," said Mr. Mitchel, marveling at the man's nerve. The others resumed their seats, all except the detective, who stood just back of his prisoner.

"I will trouble you to fill my glass," said Thauret to the waiter, and after being served he coolly sipped a mouthful.

"I shall not bore you with a lengthy recital," he began. "I shall simply make a statement. Society, the civilized society of today, frowns upon and punishes what it terms 'the criminal class.' Yet how many have ever examined into the existing state of things and analyzed the causes which make the criminal a possibility? The life of such a man is not so inviting that one would adopt it from choice, one I mean who had moral instincts. With the naturally immoral it would be otherwise, of course. But if one be born immoral, who is to blame? The individual himself or the antecedents, including both parentage and circumstances? We pity the man who is congenitally tainted with disease, and we condemn that other man who is tainted in morals, though his condition is analogous and traceable to similar causes. Such a man I am. I confess that I am and always have been a criminal, at least in the sense of acquiring money by what are termed illegitimate methods. But you will say, Mr. Barnes," turning for a moment to the detective, and thus while speaking to him attracting his attention, so that unnoticed he dropped a small white pellet into his glass of wine, "that I worked for the jewelry house. Well, whatever I am I have aimed to be artistic, as Mr. Mitchel admitted of me a few moments ago. By seeming to earn an honest living I blinded the keen eyes of the Paris police, so that, though many suspicions have been cast in my direction, conviction has always been impossible. So now, while pretending to explain to you all, I have explained nothing. I simply designed to prevent conviction of the crimes charged against me, as I do, thus."

With a swift movement he drained his wineglass, though Mr. Barnes attempted to prevent him. In ten minutes he was dead.

THE END.

Tree Ages.

Gerlcke, the great German forester, writes that the greatest ages to which trees in Germany are positively known to have lived are from 500 to 570 years. For instance, the pine in Bohemia and the pine in Norway and Sweden have lived to the latter age. Next comes the silver fir, which in the Bohemian forests has stood and thrived for upward of 400 years. In Bavaria the larch has reached the age of 275 years. Of foliage trees the oak appears to have survived the longest. The best example is the evergreen oak at Aschaffenburg, which reached the age of 410 years. Other oaks in Germany have lived to be from 315 to 320 years old. At Aschaffenburg the red beech has lived to the age of 245 years and at other points to the age of 225 years. Of other trees the highest known are ash, 170 years; birch, 160 to 200 years; aspen, 220 years; mountain maple, 225 years; elm, 130 years; red alder, 145 years.—Public Opinion.

WOMAN AND HOME.

MRS. JAMES MONROE AND HER "DOCTRINE" IN SOCIAL MATTERS.

Feminine Athleticism—A Clever American Girl—The Nursing of Children—The Spoiled Child—Walking as an Art—Russian Peasant Women.

No young woman in the old society of New York was prettier or more charming than Eliza Kortright, who became the wife of James Monroe long before that celebrated man was president or announced the "doctrine" of international policy that bears his name. After the Revolution Monroe, a handsome young fellow of 23, went to New York from Virginia as delegate to congress, then sitting there. He had been a captain, and in Washington's social set met Miss Kortright, who was the belle of the town. The two young people pleased each other and were married. It was a fine wedding, attended by all the gentry and the crowning social event of the gay winter that succeeded the first inauguration of George Washington. Mrs.

MRS. JAMES MONROE.

Monroe shone in the continental courts for her beauty and patrician carriage when she accompanied her husband to Europe on diplomatic business.

Mrs. Monroe proclaimed a "doctrine" of her own in social matters which has stood the test of time quite as well as that of her illustrious husband. When she entered the White House, she peremptorily refused to return social calls. At first her attitude made a great stir, and she was warmly criticised for this apparently unrepublican fashion. She was charged with imitating royalty, but she held to the point, and soon the country began to go her way. It was then perceived that Mrs. Monroe was perfectly right, and this custom of the president's wife returning no calls has been maintained to the present day. In fact, her reform led to a set of White House rules on etiquette that yet stick. Mrs. Monroe spent ten years of her life in Europe. Her daughters were educated in France. Eliza, the elder, was a classmate of Hortense de Beauharnais, afterward Napoleon's wife. Mrs. Monroe's sister married Nicholas Gouvernour, and their son married the president's younger daughter Maria. Mrs. Monroe was a beautiful girl, a noble wife, a rare mother. She died in 1830.

Feminine Athleticism.

The new [illegible] of feminine athleticism has no doubt its unlovely features and its possibilities of objectionable development. It must be owned, too, that experience has so far failed to prove, in the case of either the up to date maid or matron, that the mens sana is at all an assured accompaniment of that corpus sanum which her free indulgence in physical exercise does so much to secure. For all that, it is impossible for any one, however doubtful of certain "new" tendencies, to advocate a return to the quite recent days when croquet was about the most violent of allowable feminine exercises and bodily vigor was held to be as "unsexing" to a girl as hysteria or fainting fits to her brother. The benefits of the revolution now being wrought by means of athletic training, golf, cycling, sculling and the rest are already so apparent that the old dogma of woman's inherent physical weakness has become utterly discredited. Nowadays the only intelligible hostility to the new order of things is that which proceeds not from old fashioned prejudice, but from the excusable jealousy of the "mere male," who stands in some danger of finding his supremacy challenged by a race of stalwart and amazonian womankind, even now rapidly approaching him in stature, strength and powers of endurance.

Though we have freed ourselves from the superstition that womanliness is a quality depending for its existence on bodily weakness, we are not allowed to forget, on the other hand, how easily the fair devotee of athletic exercise may be tempted in her newly cultivated enthusiasm to overstep the retiring modesty of the feminine nature. It may be good in some respects for a woman to have something approaching a man's strength, but it is unpardonable on her part to use it like a man. So long as she is content to adhere to the legitimate objects of recreation and physical culture she does not derogate one iota from the dignity either of herself or of her sex. The danger is lest she may be enticed by the spirit of emulation into athletic contests such as have happily been hitherto confined to male competitors. About the whole idea of such struggles between women there is something repellent to the point of degradation.—London World.

A Clever American Girl.

Here's a bit of a story that comes from London and has the rare merit of truth. Miss Banks tells it—Miss Banks, the clever American girl whose newspaper methods set London by the ears even before she wrote "Campaigns of Curiosity." There was a certain young American girl in London who had come over with only the courage of youth and the point of a pen to keep the wolf away. She hadn't the easiest time in the world, let me tell you. One day she presented herself at the office of an editor who had bought "stuff" of her. The great man was busy, but as she insisted on seeing him she was allowed to enter. She had a bundle of manuscript in her hand, and she begged the editor to read it and at once. Oddly enough, he consented. It was a story.

It was a story about a young woman writer who purchased a typewriting machine on the installment plan. All went well till the final payment of £1 was due. She hadn't the money and couldn't get it. Twice the people who sold the machine gave her additional time. At last they sent a man to take it away. At her wit's end the poor girl begged him to wait just two hours. She gave him something to read, and she wheedled him a little, and he offered to wait. So she sat down at the machine and rattled off a pathetic story of her own struggles with fate and of her fruitless efforts to raise money to pay for the typewriter. When she finished, she put on her bonnet and went to a newspaper office, sold the story and brought back the money in time to save the machine. It was a prettily told story and a pathetic one.

"By Jove!" said the editor as he finished reading it. "I always said you could do fiction, but you never would. Come round next week, and I'll let you know whether we'll publish it."

The girl hesitated.

"If you please," she said, "won't you decide now?"

"Why?" asked the editor in surprise.

"Well," said the girl, "you see the man who came after the typewriter is waiting for the money."

The Nursing of Children.

In dangerous illness, when the hospital nurse has control of the sickroom, a well ordered routine is quickly established, but in less serious cases, where trained help is not sought, and during convalescence a few practical hints on the home nursing of children may be offered. To begin with, food or medicine should never be prepared or discussed before the little patient, nor should the doctor's opinion or the child's symptoms be talked over. Children often catch half phrases and misunderstand whispered conversations, and so form terrifying anticipations of their illness and its treatment. As drinks are sure to be in constant demand, weak lemonade may generally be given, but children often prefer pure water. It is best to use a small glass, and only give the exact quantity allowed. Children, as a rule, are more often guided by their eyes than by their palates, and fancies prevail strongly in the young. Even in health very imaginary dislikes are taken which an alteration in appearance, or even name, will remove.

Highly flavored dishes are seldom liked by children, and are quite unsuitable for them, but a pretty appearance will make simple, nourishing forms of diet inviting. The portion of custard or milk pudding which would have no attraction if sent from the nursery table becomes quite desirable if baked in a tiny dish, and the joy of helping oneself will possibly lead to a second supply being consumed. The bread and butter and bread and jam at tea time, made into thin sandwiches, then cut into narrow fingers and built up crosswise on the child's plate, lend the interest to demolish the pyramid to help out the languid appetite. A child's dislike to beef tea, soup or beaten up egg and milk may sometimes be overcome if the novelty of taking it through a tube or straw be adopted. What matter if returning energy suggests the blowing of a few bubbles, when the nourishing compound has gone to build up tissue and muscle.—New York Telegram.

The Spoiled Child.

The great mistake of overindulgence is so common that every one understands what is meant by the term "spoiled child," for spoiled child is synonymous with overindulged child.

It is a common thing for young mothers to give a child whatever he cries for, if it is possible to do it, and establish a habit of crying on the part of the child and a habit of giving on their own part that makes the child the very worst sort of a tyrant imaginable. It is no unusual thing to see a mother completely "under the thumb" of her child. The child knows his power even at the early age of 2 years. He has only to cry a little to have small concessions made to him and to cry a little longer and louder and harder to have larger concessions made.

Sometimes a mother wakes up to this petty but still terrible tyranny in time to change such a state of affairs. But more frequently the knowledge comes too late to the sufferer, and after making repeated endeavors to regain lost ground rather than face the tempest of tears and the louder storms her resistance invokes, the mother relapses into the easier position of acquiescence to every demand. The result of this weakness, and those weaker concessions that preceded it, is a spoiled baby, a spoiled child and almost inevitably a wayward youth, growing to a selfish, undisciplined, uncontrolled manhood. The parents of the spoiled child should be made to realize the fact that they are responsible if their pride and overindulgence bring them only grief and anxiety in the future. From the time the little one is able to distinguish between right and wrong firmness should be the watchword! And the habit once formed it will be quite as easy to insist upon prompt and cheerful obedience as to follow the selfish and sinful practice of "humoring the child to avoid a scene."

Walking as an Art.

Frenchwomen have a special style of walking, pretty enough in its way, and which makes their dresses hang better than they do in America. They throw their whole bodies forward, keeping them quite erect all the while, so that a line dropped from the chin would touch the bosom and then fall sheer to the toes. The difference is so marked that American women are known at once in Paris. Most of the girls who stay long enough in Paris, however, adapt themselves to the French manner.

English girls have a distinctive walk, and such a walk! They have a stride which is better adapted to flowing Greek draperies than to gored skirts, and the result moves to amazement rather than to admiration.

Walking is an art that deserves to be cultivated, especially in these athletic days. In the old fashioned novel the aesthetic heroine never walked. She always "moved" or "floated airily" or "glided."

If is strange that woman doesn't realize that it is her mission to be graceful. We cannot all be pretty, but the charm of grace, even more potent than that of beauty, can be acquired by any one who will take the trouble. Why should any woman be willing to make herself ridiculous? If you want to walk well, hold yourself erect. Don't throw your shoulders back, though you have probably often heard that piece of erroneous advice. Just keep them in a natural position. Don't put your toes down first, like a dancing master, but try to make both heel and ball of the foot touch the ground at once. Hold your body firmly, your head up, your chin in, and walk a great deal with these things in mind.—Exchange.

Russian Peasant Women.

The peasant women are particularly interesting. They are a race of small, bright looking women, presenting a striking contrast to the men, who are, on the whole, a tall, somber looking set. There is, of course, the peasant dress, which is worn uniformly. It consists of, first, the sorotchka, or embroidered shirt. The sleeves alone are embroidered with fancy patterns in red and blue, and a woman counts it a disgrace to wear other work than her own. Then the skirt, or petticoat (spadnitza), is of red or blue cloth, and over all is a sleeveless jacket, often of black. When outside they wear a coat over the whole. The manner of adorning the hair is peculiar, and, unlike the fashion in this country, conveys a special significance.

The unmarried women do up their hair in two plaits, which are bound round the head, and over this a shawl is simply thrown, while the married women do their hair in one plait, which falls down the back beneath the sorotchka, and on their heads they wear a shawl of black and mauve, which is manipulated into a very effective headdress. There is surely a correspondence here to the coif and snood of older Scotland. In Russia the married peasant women do not remove the shawl from the head, whether out of doors or inside. Jack boots complete the outfit of these hardy women. They are evidently very fond of jewelry and spend (for them) large sums of money upon it. I saw, for example, a peasant girl who was worth 350 rubles, and she carried 50 of them round her neck in the form of coral and amber necklaces and silver lockets.—Blackwood's Magazine.

How to Have Pretty Hands.

The woman who would have pretty hands, says the Chicago Tribune, should follow these directions: Wash them in warm water with pure soap and occasionally a little oatmeal. Dry them very thoroughly. After the night washing rub pure cold cream into them and don loose, fingerless white kid gloves. Never go into the street without gloves. Wear gloves which fit easily. Tight ones distort the hand.

Twice a week manicure the nails as follows: Soak them in soapy, warm water, scrub with a nailbrush and clean with an orange wood stick. Press back the skin at the sides and base with the stick. With very sharp, curved manicure scissors cut off any hang nails or dry skin. Clip the nails into oval shape. File them smooth with sandpaper. If they are inclined to be brittle, rub a little salve on them. Wash again, powder and polish with chamois and wash once more to remove any traces of the powder.

Every day the nails should be rubbed with lemon juice, which discourages the growth of skin at the base.

The Art of Entertaining.

The secret of being a good hostess is in hiding the fact that you are making an effort to please. The houses to which you first go are those where you feel at liberty to look over books and portfolios, where the piano stands open and there are easy chairs without elaborate cushions. In preparing for an evening party if you expect to have games which involve real play, put away delicate bric-a-brac so that no guest shall have the misfortune to spoil his evening and yours by an accident. Scatter picture books and single views at the sides of the room for the benefit of those unfortunates, the wallflowers. There should always be a corner set apart for those who do not dance, and this should be large enough for a table at which a game may be played comfortably. Look after the shy girls and boys; that is one of the chief duties of the hostess. It is better to try to bring them into the general sport than to devote yourself to their amusement.—Brooklyn Eagle.

London Has a Woman's Hotel.

In London the "lone, lorn" woman need not have the humiliating experience of being rejected at one hotel and then another. There is a hotel for her special convenience, situated near an underground railway station, easily accessible to all parts of London. It is the Sloane Gardens home, and it is an attractive hotel, where the drawing room has not the usual barren "barracks" air of hotel drawing rooms. There are a writing room and music room besides. Single rooms and suits are let to women. They are daintily furnished or unfurnished, as the lodger pleases. The furnished rooms cost from $2.50 to $3.50 a week. Unfurnished rooms may be had for about $1.50. Meals, well cooked and well served, may be had for prices ranging from $4 to $4.50 a week.

Weighing the Baby.

A valuable means of ascertaining the progress of a child, which is too often neglected, is regular weighing. A child, from birth to 6 months of age, should be weighed weekly, as by this means, almost to the exclusion of all others, we can tell how the child is developing. During the first week there is generally loss in weight, but by the end of the second week the child should have regained its birth weight, and if there is a gain of less than four ounces weekly, or a stationary weight, we know there is some fault with its nutrition, either in the quantity or quality of the milk which it receives or its power of assimilation.

A Fragrant Freshener.

If your room be stuffy because it has been lived in too much, or because home domesticus has indulged too freely in the soothing nicotine, you may easily render it sweet and habitable once more by placing one-half ounce of spirits of lavender and a lump of salts of ammonia in a wide mouthed fancy jar or bottle and leaving it uncovered. This makes a pleasant deodorizer and disinfectant, filling the room with a delicate perfume which will be soothing to the nerves and senses, especially during warm weather. Try it.

Individuality In Dress.

Never, never, never, emphatically and sensibly says a writer in the Philadelphia Ledger, allow yourself to become a victim to the awful delusion that you know how to dress so as "to express your own individuality." No one but the wife of a millionaire can afford it. Unless an artist can design those individuality expressing gowns and a genius make them, the wearer simply looks a guy.

Common seashore sand will greatly improve the appearance of old velvet and remove all the dust. Sprinkle the velvet well with the fine sand and then brush until none remains, always brushing the pile the wrong way.

Don't throw away lemon or orange peel. Instead keep it for kindling the fire. Put the peelings under the stove in tin pans and let them stay there until thoroughly dry, and then they are ready to kindle the fire.

To decorate a grate that is not required for use place in it some small pots containing ferns. Collect small fir cones, varnish them and throw around in the grates so the pots shall be hidden.

To cleanse articles made of white zephyr rub into them white flour and magnesia, changing it as it becomes dark. Shake out the powder and hang in the sun for a time.

It is the mark of a true gentlewoman never under any circumstances to wear anything that suggests untidiness.

GRACE GREENWOOD.

AN AMERICAN WOMAN WHO HAS WON FAME AT HOME AND IN EUROPE.

Incidents In the Life of a Writer and Lecturer—How She Came to Adopt Her Nom de Plume—The Career of The Little Pilgrim—Her Washington Letters.

Official life in Washington offers so ideal a field for the exercise of female journalistic talent that one learns with surprise how recent, comparatively speaking, has been its occupation, and that the pioneer in this work—Mrs. Sarah J. Lippincott, better known as Grace Greenwood—still lives at the national capital. Mrs. Lippincott was also the first woman who ever lectured before college lyceums and edited the earliest juvenile periodicals published in America.

For more than 20 years she has been a martyr to violent asthmatic paroxysms.

Indeed her life has been in a great measure controlled by these constantly recurring seizures. They have prevented anything like literary methods and have induced long continued absences abroad, where, while never altogether well, she was much better.

But, notwithstanding these hindrances, she now, at 72 years of age, talks hopefully of her work.

She is also "at home" to her friends on Monday afternoons, and on one of these occasions a Philadelphia Times correspondent had the pleasure of meeting the woman whose name is familiar to readers on both sides of the Atlantic and of talking with her of her early and more recent experiences as an author, editor and lecturer.

Mrs. Lippincott was born in Pompey, N. Y., Sept. 23, 1823. Her maiden name was Clarke.

Her choice of a nom de plume, which has been ascribed to the prevalent fancy for alliteration, came about in the following manner: The name given her by her mother was Grace Ingersoll and was chosen in honor of an intimate friend, who afterward figured in the court of Napoleon. This selection, however, did not please her father, who wished her to be called for two maiden ladies of his acquaintance—Misses Sarah and Jane Stewart. Accordingly, when she was 3 years old, he carried her one morning to church, and there in baptism the not very euphonious combination was formally bestowed upon her.

As to her mother's choice even handed justice was eventually meted out to her by destiny. The time came for her gifted daughter to make her debut in the world of letters, and a name under which to appear must be fixed upon. Grace Ingersoll, the appellation of her babyhood, was suggested, but Grace Ingersoll was still living—a distinguished member of court circles in France. There could be no objection to Grace, however, and because of her love for forest rides and rambles Greenwood was affixed to it. And so it turned out that the name by which she was most widely known was not her baptismal name, but the one which her mother had originally designed for her.

Of her early experience as a writer Mrs. Lippincott says: "I had none of the struggle which usually attends beginners in authorship. I was promptly—perhaps too promptly—recognized. I had at first some difficulty in getting pay for what I wrote, but there was never any trouble about getting it printed. My head was not turned by my success, however. My ideal was high, and I never succeeded in reaching it. I wrote with infinite care. I jotted down rapidly whatever was in my mind, but I revised and revised my work, frequently sending a fifth copy to the publisher. Nothing ever left my hands that was not as good as I knew how to make it, and yet I always felt that it ought to have been better. Each new success was a surprise to me, but even if I had been disposed to be vain my two wise friends, my brother and Mr. Whittier, who was like a brother to me, would have prevented it."

When Mrs. Lippincott was 20 years of age the family removed to New Brighton, Pa., where she became widely known as a writer.

Her editorship of The Little Pilgrim sprang, as so many important undertakings do, from very small beginnings. In the early fifties she was spending some weeks with a family in Washington, where there were a number of children, for whose entertainment she was in the habit of relating incidents of her own early life. These impromptu recitals were so fascinating as to excite the interest of the older members of the household, and one evening Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, who was an intimate friend of the family, suggested that they should be written out for the benefit of juvenile readers generally. His advice was acted upon, and thus began that series of compositions which have endeared their author to the young of two generations in the old world and the new.

The father of the children referred to published a small paper for little people. Soon after this Grace Greenwood became its purchaser and removed it to Philadelphia, where it began a new career as The Little Pilgrim.

At the beginning of the civil war the circulation of The Little Pilgrim reached 12,000. Then obstacles arose in its path. Good paper cost a fortune, and while the size of the magazine was reduced its subscription price was raised. For a time it struggled bravely on. Then The Little Pilgrim's journey, which began so hopefully, came to an end.

Grace Greenwood's marriage to Mr. Leander K. Lippincott occurred in 1853. He was a distant relative of the well known Philadelphia publisher, J. B. Lippincott, and was frequently confounded with him, a mistake which entailed a great deal of writing upon his wife, who was constantly in receipt of letters from literary aspirants begging her to use her influence with her husband in their behalf.

The Washington letters began in a series of contributions which appeared in a Philadelphia weekly, but her field of operations extended rapidly, and she was soon engaged as special correspondent by many of the most prominent journals throughout the country.

During the war she became widely known as a lecturer, attracting large audiences and traveling hundreds of miles to fill appointments. Her dramatic talent, distinguished presence, fine voice and ready wit made her eminently successful upon the platform, although she frequently quoted the Duke of Argyll's saying that no woman had a right to appear in such a place except to be hanged.

Bedquilts Used as Portieres.

The old fashioned hand woven bedquilts, such as our grandmothers made, are now the fashion for portieres. Those which were woven in blue and white are just the thing for a delft room. Though they may look a bit faded this will not detract from their artistic value. Besides being useful for portieres these old time bedspreads make admirable couch covers.

THE NEW GIRL.

I heard my papa talking to my mamma yesterday.
He said that the "new woman" had come, and come, he guessed, to stay.
I asked him what the "new woman" meant, and how it all began.
He said, "It means 'Do what you please and act just like a man.'"
Mamma said she wished there'd been new women long ago—
Just then the school bell rang for school, so that is all I know.

But I've been thinking over since how nice 'twould always be
To do whatever things I wished, with no one stopping me;
To never care how it would look, to go and come alone,
And be as bold, as bold, as bold—so now the truth I'll own:
I'm going to act just like a boy, and cut off all my curls.
If we're going to have "new women" now, there ought to be new girls.

I'll be a truant first, I think; then learn to play baseball.
I'll go away whole days to fish and catch no fish at all.
I'll whistle up and down the street, I'll stay out very late,
And I won't cry if I'm whipped and sent to bed at eight.
I'll be quite noisy all the time, and every one in town
Shall say, "Why, she's just like a boy, that little Nellie Brown."

My brother has a great big drum; I'll learn to play on that,
And I'll go barefoot when I may and wear an old straw hat.
I'll quarrel with my playmates just to show that I'm brave.
I'll try, I think, a cigarette, and learn to misbehave.
Of course I can't remember now quite everything I'll do,
But I will find the way to act for any girl that's "new."

When Christmas comes, I'll tell my pa I don't want any dolls
And ask him to have Santa Claus bring me some bats and balls.
I don't want any dishes, but I'd like both skates and sled,
With big, warm mittens for my hands, a fur cap for my head,
And rubber boots that come up high, so I can wade through snow.
I'd like a suit of bloomers, too; they're like boy's clothes, you know.

I guess this is the way to start to be a "woman new."
To have your independence and do what you want to do;
I'm sure it will be awful nice to know your whole life long
That you are very, very wise, and also very strong.
I'm going to act just like a boy and cut off all my curls.
If we're going to have "new women" now, there ought to be new girls.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Diagnosing a Case.

The physician looked at the patient's tongue, felt his pulse, put a silver spoon down his throat and punched him two or three times in the ribs.

"You are badly run down," he said at last.

"I feel that way," replied the patient.

"You have a feeling of lassitude, as I understand it," continued the physician.

"That's it."

"No longer have any interest in your work?"

"Correct."

"Sick and disgusted with everything?"

"Right again."

"I think I understand the case," said the physician with a self satisfied air. "You have been working pretty hard, haven't you?"

"Very hard."

"I thought so. The fact is, sir, that you are tied down too close to your desk. You don't get variety enough."

"I—what?" demanded the patient.

"I say that you ought to have a change of scene," explained the physician. "Monotony and close confinement are killing you. You ought to arrange to take a long trip—say to the Pacific coast."

"Do you really think that would do me any good?"

"Beyond question. By the way, what is your business? You have neglected to tell me."

"I'm a Pullman car conductor on the run from Chicago to San Francisco."—Chicago Post.

Could Not Afford It.

Physician—You lie awake in bed three or four hours every night? That is bad. I shall have to treat you for chronic insomnia.

Caller (whose salary is $14 a week)—Er—no, doctor; I don't think it's as bad as that. I simply can't sleep.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Doings.

Maude—You wouldn't know my beau now if you met him.

Nell—Why, has he changed so much as that?

Maude—That isn't it exactly. I've changed him.—Philadelphia Record.

Delicately Organized.

Mr. Binks—What's that you are putting up on the top shelf?

Mrs. Binks—That's Fido's candy. He can't eat this cheap kind we get for the children.—Chicago Record.

A Hard Matter.

Watts—Statesman Witts says he never pays any attention to the papers.

Potts—So? I wonder how he gets hold of all his jokes.—Indianapolis Journal.

Innocent.

Jack—I had a fine present this morning—a genuine bird dog—

Miss Innocent—How delightful! Can it fly?—New York World.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

DROPS OF WATER.

A Simple and Pretty Little Experiment Which a Bright Child Can Perform.

All of you have noticed, perhaps, that the first drops of rain, when a shower comes up, falling upon the dust of a road, assume the form of little balls and rebound or roll about as if they were elastic. This is due to the fact that the water of which the drops are composed is not in sufficient quantity to penetrate the particles of dust and spread out so as to wet the earth. As

the shower continues, however, the drops increase enough to touch each other, and they become a sheet of water, so to speak.

A drop of water on a hot iron plate takes the form of a ball, too, and that is because it is protected against the action of heat by the cushion of steam interposing between it and the plate. For this reason the ironer in the laundry may put her wet finger on a very hot iron without getting it burned.

This property that a drop of water has to retain its globular or spheroidal shape will enable you to make a very pretty experiment. A drop of water on ordinary paper will spread out and wet the paper, but if you put a coating of lampblack or plumbago on the paper the drop will not spread.

Now, for your experiment, get a strip of strong paper about 6 inches in breadth and 3 or 4 feet in length. Coat one side of it as we have suggested, and having placed upright on a table several books of decreasing size pin the strip of paper to their backs, leaving depressions between the books, as shown in the illustration. The depressions should decrease in depth toward the books of smaller size.

At the end where the paper falls over the largest book pour some water, drop after drop, and these drops will run down the first depression, one after the other, and having thus gained momentum they will continue their course over all the depressions until they roll into a plate at the end.

With a little practice you can make the experiment a very neat and pretty one.—Philadelphia Times.

Johnny's Stilts.

"Just look at that boy!" exclaimed Grandma Peters, with a contemptuous sniff, dropping her knitting in her lap and peering out the window at Johnny, who was painfully stalking about the yard on stilts.

"What's the sense of walking on them things, when it would be a sight easier to walk on the ground? It's perfectly ridiclous!" And her knitting needles flew faster than before to make up for lost time.

Mamma looked out the window, too, and laughed good naturedly.

"It does look rather useless, doesn't it, grandma? But I guess boys always have a time of walking on stilts, and it's very innocent sort of fun if they don't get hurt."

Grandma gave another little sniff. "Boys are queer," she said.

Johnny kept on practicing every day, till in a short time he could go quite fast, while grandma would look out now and then and say how foolish it was.

One day it rained and rained from morning till night, and Johnny had to stay in the house because his everyday shoes leaked so badly, and mamma said it was too cold to go barefoot.

Just before supper time mamma discovered that the tea caddy was quite empty, and what was to be done, for how could grandma get along without her cup of tea?

"I'll go after it, mamma!" said Johnny.

"But you'll get your feet so wet," said mamma.

"No, I won't get my feet wet!" Johnny cried, and, running out into the shed, he got his stilts and was soon stalking off in the wet grass.

So grandma had her cup of tea the same as ever, and after that she didn't say anything more about the stilts.—Caroline Arnold in Youth's Companion.

He Caught the Lion.

Life is still adventurous in the wilder parts of the west, as witness a single paragraph in a late issue of the Arizona Sentinel: Juan Romero, 15 years old, had gone with his dog in search of a horse, when a big mountain lion sprang out of a brush and attacked the dog. The boy was unarmed, but he had no thought of running away. The dog was his friend, and friends are not lightly to be deserted.

Juan was unarmed, we say, but he had a lariat and knew how to use it. A quick and accurate throw, and the noose was round the lion's neck, and in another moment was drawn tight.

The beast jumped and plunged, but the boy held on, and by and by, in one of the lion's wild leaps, it landed in a dense and stout mesquite bush, over which the lariat—and the boy—held on till it was strangled.

Then the boy took off the skin, which was found to measure 9 feet from the tip of the nose to the tip of the tail, a pretty fair trophy for a boy to win single handed and unarmed.

What Will Dicky Say?

Dicky [illegible] high, Dicky dog low,
Sits and makes a pretty show
When he begs.

Tell me, Dicky, with your eyes,
Why you are not just as wise
On four legs.
—San Francisco Examiner.